

March 24, 1928

THE GENERAL
CONDUCTS A
BROADCAST
ARMY SERVICE

(See page 9)

MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

SALVATION BREEZES ON
ATLANTIC SEABOARD

(Continued from page 9)

had been captured. Commandant
Flagrove was called to the platform
to direct the fight for a while, and
others came to the mercy-seat.
The Commissioner then adopted
other means of rousing some out of
their sleep. Going to the back of
the Citadel he stood on a form and
addressed himself particularly to a
group of backsliders, slinging a word
of invitation to them and exhorting
them to return to God. This, too,
had its effect, and more began to
move towards the mercy-seat.
When the fifteenth surrender had
been made the Hall was still full of
people. Nothing holds a crowd like
soul-winning. The meeting came to
a conclusion in a happy manner with
the singing of songs of rejoicing over
the glorious victories that had been
won.

On Monday morning the Commis-
sioner was busy with a Divisional In-
spection. In the afternoon he met the
Officers in Council. There were one
thirty present.
Some very practical counsel was
given by our Leader on matters
vital to the progress of The Army.
Colonel Abby also spoke on the value
and importance of the Young Peo-
ple's Work.

At night a splendid crowd assem-
bled for the Local Officers and Sol-
diers' Council. Just previous to the
opening of this meeting the fire alarm
had sounded.

But there was another blaze start-
ing in The Army Citadel, and it was
not hard to imagine that the alarm
was sounding in Hell, summoning the
Devil's fire brigade to quench it. On
the other hand, we might suppose
that the Heavenly hosts were eager
to announce the good news that a
host of praying people were gathered
together to call down the fire from
above.

The prayer of Staff-Captain Break-
well was a burning plea that the Spirit
would come as a flame, filling
all hearts with holy love and zeal.

The Commissioner, deeply con-
scious of the importance of the oc-
casion, spoke as a father would to his
children; yearning ever them with
the tenderness of a shepherd of
souls, desiring their spiritual health
and growth, so that they might strike
effective blows for God.

In the closing moments of this
momentous Council, fifteen comrades
made a fresh offering of their lives
to Jesus.

Thus the Saint John Campaign
finished up in a blaze of glory. Sum-
ming up the visible results there
were seventy seekers who gained a
definite victory. Many found Sal-
vation, others Sanctification, while yet
others made a new covenant with
God. Nor must we forget the twelve
who offered themselves as Candidates.
Beyond doubt, a decided impetus
has been given to the work of God
in the Saint John Division. Besides
the recorded results, the discouragements
have taken new hold upon God, so
that it can be said of them, "These
men have brave again, and arms are
strong." For which we can all shout
Hallelujah!

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

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101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
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OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE
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TORONTO 2, MARCH 31st, 1928.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner



This letter was received by the Corps Officer at West
Toronto. It tells its own story. Has God spoken to you
in some such way as this?

Toronto, February 29th, 1928.

Messrs The Salvation Army,
Keele Street, Toronto.

Dear Sirs:

Just a word of encouragement to the members of
your Band and to the Soldiers of Christ who unceas-
ingly proclaim the Word of God in the Open-air.

First of all, I am not a Salvationist, but was think-
ing this morning of how little you know of the good
that is really accomplished through your Open-air
ministry.

I am just a young woman, twenty years of age,
and about two years ago I left my home, just like the
Prodigal Son, to "wander in the far country," hoping
to enjoy my freedom and have "a good time." My
parents were both Christians and would not tolerate
dancing or my worldly companions in their home; so
I left home and chose my companions instead.

I joined the merry throng as they wended their
way to—? They knew not where they were heading
for. But I knew—it was to Hell. I forgot God and all
my Christian training. I just had what I called "a
real good time," unhindered by any "religious fana-
tics," as I called them.

I had not entered God's House for nearly two
years, when, one Sunday morning, when there was a
soft breeze blowing, I opened my bedroom window to
let some air in; and as I did so I caught the strain of
music. I listened—it was a hymn my mother used to
sing to me.

Impulsively, I started to close the window again,
but could not. Tears started in my eyes, and as The
Salvation Army came closer to our home, I could hear
what they were saying. I listened intently, for it was
music in my ears. After you were gone, my heart was
heavy, and I was very unhappy. But I just knelt down
and told God all about it, as you had told us to in your
Open-air meeting. I just know that God heard me
and He forgave my sins, black as they were, through
Jesus our Saviour.

This is just one incident where a wandering heart has been turned back through your Open-air ministry, and
doubtless there are many more unseen listeners who are saved and greatly blessed thereby. So do not be discouraged
as you go forth. May God bless your noble work.



FROM CANADA EAST TO THE GOLD COAST

A Few Particulars Concerning Ensign and Mrs. Bowers and The Army's Work in the Tropical Regions of West Africa, to Which They are Now Journeying

ABOARD the good ship "Metagama" Ensign and Mrs. Bowers recently sailed from Saint John, this being the first stage of the great adventure which will carry them to the Gold Coast of West Africa.

Our comrades possess the genuine Soldier spirit. Informed of the need for the presence of two white Officers for special work in the Gold Coast, and asked if they were willing to go, they made immediate response in these words: "We will be more than pleased to go. We are both Salvationists, and are always willing to go anywhere for Jesus."

It took but a comparatively brief time to set the machinery in motion, and now they're off to the land where native kings are numbered among our Officers and the population is largely pagan!

The Ensign and his brave-hearted wife are both of Canadian stock, entering the Work from Chatham, Ont. They might have been forgiven if they had displayed any apprehension regarding the long journey before them, for neither of them has ever been further away from home than Toronto!

The Ensign's commencement in The Army's work, in which he has thrown himself with such energy and purpose, dates from the year 1910. His consecration and call to Officership occurred in 1920. Elisha-like, he was called from the plough. With

Mrs. Bowers, he was first appointed as Probationary-Captain, to Goderich, Seaforth, Listowel, Mount Forest, Tillsonburg, Wingham and London 11 Corps were also commanded.

The specific work to which our comrades have been appointed is among vagrant or troublesome boys, who have fallen into the hands of the law, but who, it is felt, are too young to be sentenced to a jail term. The Gold Coast Government, which is sponsoring the project, has been keenly interested in The Army's Industrial Home for Boys in Nigeria, and this has prompted them to seek our aid in promoting a similar scheme in the Gold Coast. The periods the boys will remain in the Institution will, of course, vary. Whilst in The Army's care the boys will be taught such useful trades as carpentry, gardening and similar helpful avocations. It is anticipated that the Institution will accommodate upwards of fifty boys.

Ensign and Mrs. Bowers are delighted with the prospect of working among young people, a phase of work in which they have had an encouraging measure of success in their Corps commands.

The tropical climate of the Gold Coast, which at one time was known as "The white man's grave," precludes the white people from residing there for any long stretch of time, so that the Ensign and his wife will be granted two furloughs to England

during their seven-year period of service there, before returning for a furlough in this country. May God grant them journeying mercies, and a rich spiritual harvest in that faraway land.

The Gold Coast was opened in December, 1922, as a result of the devotion of a native, King Hudson, who, hearing of The Army, came to London and offered himself for service, bringing a gold nugget to defray the cost of his Training. After



Ensign and Mrs. Bowers

Training, he was commissioned and sent to his own country, where Army activities have since been spreading. Training Work was begun in Lagos, in 1921, and Social Work, in the form of a Boys' Home, in 1925.

From the Gold Coast comes news of continual advance. Village after village is being won for Christ. The converts zealously carry the good news of Salvation to nearby towns and villages. Recently Commissioner Bullard, the International representative, was received everywhere with unparalleled enthusiasm. Towns and villages turned out in masses, chiefs in their regalia, with umbrellas and drums, received him in state. The scene was indescribable. The Commissioner says in all his forty-five years' experience he has seen nothing to equal it.

The first Gold Coast Officer is, by his fearless methods and Salvationism, a wonderful inspiration to his comrades. A recently-commissioned Officer has erected his own Hall; the full amount needed was raised by him in his own district.

A hearty welcome is accorded to Army leaders by the various chiefs of the Gold Coast. King Premph, of Ashanti, gave a donation to the Self-Denial Fund, and expressed a desire for The Army to start operations in his district.

The prospects are exceptionally bright. The people are turning from darkness and superstition, and waiting for us to take them the Light of the Gospel.

Pray For All Who
Are Laboring for
God in Missionary
Countries.

DAILY BIBLE READING

Sunday, April 1st—Mark 14:17-21.
"One of you . . . shall betray Me." "Is it I?"—The disciples never tended to betray their Master. They said they would die with Him, and meant it. They failed through thinking themselves so strong that there was no need to watch. Let us guard against the subtle temptation of the Evil One.

Monday, April 2nd—Mark 14:32-35.
"Simon, sleepest thou?"—Oh, to live up to our profession! We are so bold in asserting our love, and then when a slight test comes we fail so miserably. Instead of blaming Peter, let us judge ourselves.

Tuesday, April 3rd—Mark 14:51-61.
Peter followed Him afar off. Through his sleeping instead of watching, and praying, temptation finds Peter lacking the divine strength that prayer would have brought him. So, after one rash act in defence of his Master, Peter's courage and faith fail him, and for his own safety takes the place of loyalty to his Lord.

Wednesday, April 4th—Mark 14: 66-72.
"When he thought thereof, he wept."—Are you grieving lightly over some failure or sin? Take comfort from this story of Peter's sin and sorrow. Repent sincerely as he did, and you will receive the same loving and full forgiveness.

Thursday, April 5th—Mark 15:1-21.
"He answered nothing."—Perhaps you live or work with those who, because of your religion, find fault or unjustly accuse you. This is hard to bear, and the Devil may tempt you to say bitter things in return. The way of real victory, however, lies in following the example of Him who endured in silence "the contradiction of sinners against Himself."

Friday, April 6th—Mark 15:22-31.

"And on His thorn-crowned Head,
And on His sinless Soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid
That He might make us whole."

In every time of need,
Before Thy Judgment Throne,
Thy work, O Lamb of God I'll shout
Thy merits, not my own.

Yet work, O Lord, in me,
And Thou for me hast wrought;
And let my love the answer be
To grace Thy love has brought."

Saturday, April 7th—Mark 15:34-41.
"And laid Him in a sepulchre." How desolate the Lord's followers must have been! In an agony of loving sorrow they laid Him in the tomb, and quite forgot His promise that He would rise again. Are you broken-hearted because some one you loved, who followed the Saviour, has been laid in the grave? No courage! Your dear one is only waiting for you on the other side of the curtain which we call death.

(Continued from foot of col. 2)
she expects to finish her school.

Lax discipline on her aunt's part, and a desire on Jessie's part to "go with the crowd," combine to undermine her character. Exotic companionship increases the evil.

How long this condition of affairs would have lasted, and how far the foolish choice would have led her, can only be conjectured. But her destiny was changed by a tragedy, and she found herself called to the death bed of "Jimmy," whom she so passionately loved. It subdued the proud, haughty girl as nothing else could have done. In the quiet of that chamber of death she surrendered herself to "Jimmy's" Saviour.

Peter, a boyhood friend of Jessie's, has not been mentioned until now. He, too, had suffered Jessie's influence when he donned the red sash, but had exhibited greater endurance with the two conventional Christian fortitude. The story centers on The Army. In which we anticipate serving together, united heart and hand.

CHAPTER XIII Daisy's New Home

IT WOULD be difficult to say who was the most pleased, Daisy or her companion. Scarcely had the train left Prenton station than Daisy took from her little coat pocket Gilbert's note. It was the first one she had ever received from her brother and she felt very important. He tried to describe the city of London; he told her how he had decided to become a doctor to heal sick people; he told about his room-mate and some of their pranks; he tried to describe the little houseboats that float about the river; he told her about the great Marble Arch, the White City and Hampton Court. Indeed, everything that seemed likely to interest her, and also he told her about coming in contact with Officers of The Salvation Army. He told her about his friends with whom he had stayed the first few days after coming to the great city, and then, like an after-thought, said: "Now, little sister, you must learn to paint. Some day I am going to wear a blue uniform like those peculiar people we so often talked about. Remember me to nurse and let me know if you even need your big brother either for money or any other help, and Daisy, always remember God watches and sees us wherever we are. Love from brother Gil."

A Treasured Letter

How she treasured that first letter! Though too young to realize the possibility of ever being in need of financial help, it was when nurse had read the treasured letter which Daisy handed her, that like a stab, it went to the old woman's heart—Master Gilbert knew more about the shortage of money at the Priory than other people—but he was true blue, and in simple faith she prayed that the Lord would protect the dear laddie.

As the train sped on Daisy's attention was riveted on the delightful countryside. They would soon be at Hillfield, where nurse hoped to catch the connection without waiting. She was not disappointed; a friendly guard took possession of her luggage and placed them on a train which would land them into Llandudno Junction. Nurse was profuse in her thanks as she gave him a shilling for his trouble, and said, "The Lord bless your kind heart."

"Oh, never mind, it's only my duty; would little miss like a drink of milk? You have only to touch this button after the train gets started and the porter will come for your order."

"Land lass, sir, are you joking?" "Oh, no, ma'am, it must be a long time since you travelled. Travelling is all a pleasure now."

A Strange Question

Daisy was silent, but evidently her thoughts were busy. She placed her hand on his coat sleeve. "Please, sir, are you one of God's peculiar people?"

"No, little miss, I don't know as I am, but I'll think about it."

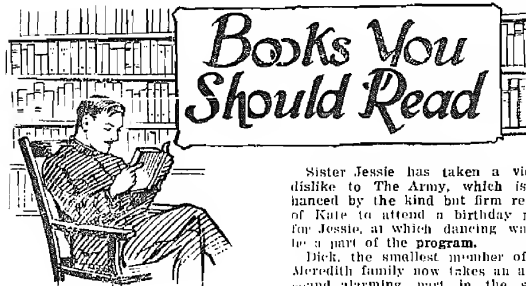
"Yes, nurse, I am sure he is one of God's peculiar people, but perhaps he does not know it."

Nurse did not interfere with the child's ideas of God and things in general. She had sufficient knowledge of life to know we are not all moulded after the same pattern, and may be the Lord had called the child, like Samuel of old.

The Destination

"Llandudno!" called the porter, and at last our travellers stepped from the train, feeling stiff and new. Nurse at once made for the baggage car to make sure that all their belongings were safe. For the moment she almost forgot the possibility of Daisy being met. A porter stepped up to them. "Bus, ma'am—Hotel?"

"Just wait, my good man. Let me



Books You Should Read

"THREE AMERICAN GIRLS"

"Three American Girls" is from the pen of a promising young author, in the person of Ensign Catherine Baird, of the Editorial Department, Central U.S.A. Territory.

It is a book for young people, of especial interest to girls, but will be found, we surmise, on the bookshelves of the adult, as well as of the young or element.

Written in a simple, direct style, the story preserves a freshness and charm that grip and sustain the interest throughout.

The central characters, Jessie, Kate and Janet (nicknamed "Jimmy") Meredith—are the motherless daughters of a physician. A warm companionship begins between Kate and Margaret, a Salvationist, which ultimately leads to the former's conversion, and she joins Margaret as a Soldier of the local Corps.

Sister Jessie has taken a violent dislike to The Army, which is enhanced by the kind but firm refusal of Kate to attend a birthday party for Jessie, at which dancing was to be a part of the program.

Dick, the smallest member of the Meredith family now takes an active and alarming part in the story. Spying, a mysterious-looking bottle, which he thinks might contain something good to drink—gingerbeer or lemonade, perhaps, he drinks. It is paragonic! Happily, resolute Margaret, who had learned some elementary first-aid rules as a Life-Saving Guard is able to effectively deal with meddlesome Dick.

Still, Jessie is strongly averse to The Army. The "last straw" to her patience is when Doctor Meredith himself, at a meeting led by the present General, kneels at the mercy seat, and then, afterwards, in the quietness of their own home, he confesses that he was responsible for their mother's alienation from her beloved people—the Salvationists. By every effort in his power he now seeks to make amends.

At length Jessie conceives an idea to get away from The Salvation Army "atmosphere." She goes to live with an aunt in a distant city, where

(Continued at foot of col. 4)

DAILY BIBLE READING

ay, April 1st—Mark 14:47-51. "Peter followed Him after, though his praying instead of shaming and rebuking him. Peter, lacking the strength that prayer would have brought him. So, after one rash act of defiance of his Master, Peter's rage and faith fail him, and for his own safety takes the place of pity to his Lord.

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(Continued from foot of col. 2)

he expects to finish her schooling. Lax discipline on her aunt's part, and a desire on Jessie's part to go with the crowd," combine to undermine her character. Owing to her unpopularity increases the evil. How long this condition of affairs could have lasted, and how far the Polish choice would have led her in only be conjectured. But her life was changed by a tragedy, and she found herself called to the death of "Jimmy," whom she so passionately loved. It subdued the proud, naughty girl as nothing else could have done. In the quiet of that chamber of death she surrendered herself to "Jimmy's" Saviour.

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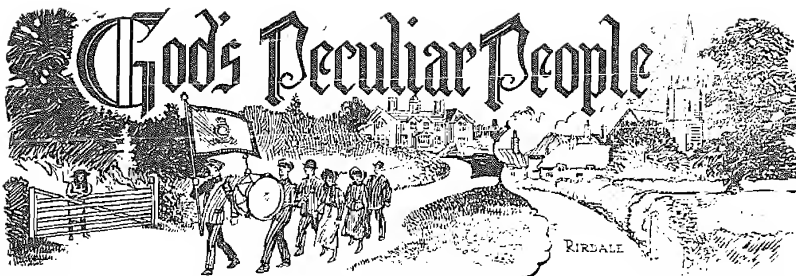
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"Just walk, my good man. Let me



think; some one ought to meet this young lady."

"Why there is a party turning away up yonder—came to meet their granddaughter."

Daisy did not wait to hear another word, but skipped away just in time to hear Mr. Davis say, "I wonder where our little darling is?"

"I'm here, grandpa!"

"Well, I never! You have grown such a big girl, and here's grandma waiting for her kiss." Nurse hurried to them as quickly as old age and infirmity would allow.

"Be you Mr. and Mrs. Davis?"

"Why yes, my good woman. This is Daisy, our dear daughter's little girl."



The sweetest little white pony she had ever seen

"Oh, yes, ma'am, and I have been her nurse since she was a baby."

"Well, well! do you hear that, mother? Our little girl's nurse. Come, get into this cab."

A Child's Idea

Daisy scarcely knew what to say. She had been holding a hand of each of her grandparents, but chose to sit beside grandpa. He was such a beautiful old gentleman, his eyes looked so full of love. She settled it in her mind he was one of God's peculiar people. If people could only perceive the workings of a child's heart and mind how differently they would judge each other.

It was the old style one-horse cab that rattled over the cobblestones, but Daisy did not mind. A donkey cart would have served her purpose just as well. This worthy couple had never indulged in an automobile. Probably the coming of Daisy Rossett might change their whole lives. Yes, they would have to be young again.

Their home was situated on the outskirts of this pretty sea-side town, and the lights from the pier began to blaze out over the water as the

tired horse trundled his burden along the parade.

Daisy was not thinking of the horse. Those pretty, fairy lights glittering like jewels across the water; a silvery moon was just making itself useful as the evening darkness became more pronounced, its rays giving a charm to the water beneath. Best of all was the light-house sending out its reflected rays far and wide. Soon the cab stopped before a garden gate.

An elderly woman stood there in cap and apron. "Now Betsy," said grandpa, "here is our little girl."

Daisy put out her hand, which scalded the maid's loyalty for all time. Nurse was made welcome, and Mrs.

Betsy to want the child when he came at night, and he would be homeless. They would have to content themselves with whatever percentage could be realized from an auction sale.

Of course Daisy was gone with grandpa to the stables to see Glynn, the steady old grey mare which was munching her breakfast of oats. Meanwhile the stable boy seemed to be busy doing something at another little stall. Daisy wanted to look, but she was too much of a little lady, and grandpa seemed to want Glynn to have all the attention, but he called out: "Put the bride on, Tom."

"Yes sir, I have done so."

"Now bring her out."

Daisy held her breath—here came the sweetest little white pony she had even seen, with a new brown saddle.

"Oh, how lovely!"

"Do you like it, my pet? This is for my little girl."

"For me, grandpa!"—and with a jump she flung her arms around the old gentleman's neck. "Oh, thank you, dear grandpa, and will you teach me to ride?"

"Why certainly, darling; we'll begin at once."

Grandma and nurse had cryptic, both being in the secret, just in time to witness the pretty scene.

"Now Glynn, time you had finished your breakfast. Put her saddle on, Tom; Daisy and I are going to give Snowball a trot round."

"You are very quiet, Daisy. Any thing the matter?"

"No, grandpa, I was thinking you must be one of God's peculiar people because you are so kind."

"Well now, I never heard the like before."

"Oh, but it's in the Bible."

"Yes, yes, I see; but that is a big thought for a little girl. How did it come into your curly head?"

"Well, grandpa, a long time before mamma died she gave me a Bible. My governess used to find a verse that I could read, and on Sunday mamma would explain what it meant. One day Grandma had a cold and I was alone in the schoolroom and tried to find a text for myself, and the one I picked out was about God would raise up peculiar people who give all their lives to do good works—at least that was how Gilbert explained it."

"And why not your mother? What did she say about it?"

"We were just commencing to talk about it and mamma had to rest. The next time I saw her she was dead. A little baby lay on her arm."

Grandpa began to blow his nose vigorously, but Daisy went on: "Then some time after there were some nice people wearing blue clothes going through the park—it was a short cut you know, grandpa. I wondered if they were God's peculiar people."

"Ah, I see. Yes, I know them, or some of them. They are a great Army spread all over the world. Why, here we are back again from our ride, and here is Betsy waiting with some fresh milk for you."

"Oh, thank you, Betsy; I am thirsty." And immediately Daisy began associating grandpa and Betsy with God's peculiar people.

(To be continued)

SAVING, A CHANGE OF LEADERS

YOUNG PEOPLE IN FRONT LINE

he wanted to be

ers at the mercy-

Three New Soldiers

Divisional Commander's First Sunday

ing to the meetings. We were
nally favored with a visit from

Lumber-Camp Meeting
BRIDGEWATER.—Captain Coburn (predecessor Hicks), two weeks ago, for the first time, gave them a religious service for a long time, gave them a sermon and two young people found salvation in a week-night meeting. Recently a meeting in five minutes to close there were eighty people from the village and the camp. The officers were invited to conduct another meeting in the same camp in the near future.

Campaigner Stirs Things

Two hundred and seventy-nine attended the children's meeting Monday afternoon, and upwards of three hundred people attended the musical meeting.—C. C. E. McLean.

A Chinese Night

One of the largest crowds we have had during the Campaign turned out for the Monday night meeting. The Adjutant and his wife and three children gave a splendid outline of the work of The Army in China. The three children put on different items which helped to make the meeting so interesting. Right through the **Bigger and Better Campaign** so far, there has been a considerable increase at all meetings, both senior and junior.

Locals Commissioned

WYCHWOOD. (Ensign Lightowler, Lieutenant A. Clarke) Brigadier Murray visited on March 18th, and in the day of much blessing was enjoyed. In the Hollies meeting the Brigadier emphasized the importance of adding to the number of the service. The children were delighted by a visit in the afternoon. The Commissioning of Lieut took place in the evening, followed by an exhortation by Mrs. Burrows, after which the Brigadier spoke on the meaning-making of the service. A much-quoted hymn, "The Restoration of Eve, backsliders."

More to Follow

Temperature Rising

Twenty for the Sunday

THURGOOD, N.S. (Commandant and Mrs. Thirgood) had some singing times during the visit of Field Marshal Viscount Gort. Good crowds attended the meetings. On Sunday nine comrades congratulated themselves afresh to the Lord in the Holiness meeting, and at the close of the night meeting eleven Kiods at the very seat, making a total of twenty for the day. On Tuesday night the Lord put on his musical program to a packed Hall.—Corres. McCalm.

ten Cadets, armed for bombarding service. Many such ventures have been undertaken during recent weeks, with good results.

Veterans Honored

ORILLIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden). The week-end meetings were conducted by our own Officers. On Sunday night Band-Sergeant Hocking was presented with a twenty-year Service badge. Bandsman Wisheart was presented with a five-year Service Badge. He makes his fortieth year as a Local Officer. Twelve Corps Cadets also received their Certificates. Two adults and two young people knelt at the ceremony for Salvation—W. Wisheart, Corp Correspondent.

Grist for the Mill

THRENTON, N.S. (Captains Wood and Phillips)—On March 13th we were favored with a Musical by Field-Major Squahart, with Captain Wood presiding. The Rev. McLeod kindly loaned us the Trenton United Church for the occasion. The church was crowded, two hundred and fifty being present. A nice sum was realized from the occasion. The program indicated all.

[illegible]

Reinforcements

WINSTON, N.S. (Adj. and Mrs. Kirbyson) On a recent Sunday we enfolded three Soldiers under the Flag. Last Sunday one young man sought forgiveness. He had, a month previously, been in a Sunday night meeting, and had raised his hand for prayer, but living out of town he had not had the opportunity of attending a meeting until last Sunday night, when he came and sought God.

Four Give Their All

EAST TORONTO (Commandant and Mrs. Rayner)—The week-end meetings opened with a "Truce" meeting conducted by the Cadets. Cadet Piller gave a Bible address. The meetings on Sunday were well attended and were seasons of great blessing. During the day four comrades came forward to seek the blessing of Full Salvation.

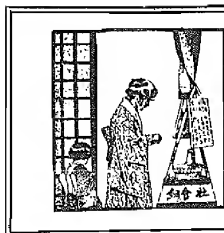
service. Many such ventures have

Six at the Altar

TRENTON, ONT. (Ensign and Mrs. Capson).—On Saturday and Sunday, March 3rd and 4th, we were favored with a visit from Field-Major Bruce, of Smith's Falls, and rejoiced to see him come forward in the holiness meeting to give their all to God, five of them being young people.—N.B.S.

Will Do Better

Visit the Unfortunate



Extracts from The General's Journal

(Arranged by LT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

RECEIVED BY JAPAN'S CROWN PRINCE—GRACIOUS INTERVIEW—FROM PALACE TO WORKHOUSE—THE SAME SAVIOUR

Monday, October 18th, 1926.—Tokio. Reflections in the night on yesterday (Sunday) cheering. God was honored.

At 8.10, with Cunningham and Bernard, to Alaska Palace—a very beautiful and richly-appointed affair, white and blue marble predominating in the building. A palatial place, but Eastern in its general effect, with many Western comforts and fittings. The gardens exquisite—rising sides of a small valley with running water in the lower distance. Came to see the Crown Prince, who is Acting-Emperor during the Emperor's illness.

Had a little talk with the Secretary; and then a member of the House of Peers, who was for some time the Japanese Ambassador in London and whom I met there, came to call us. I went into the Reception Room alone.

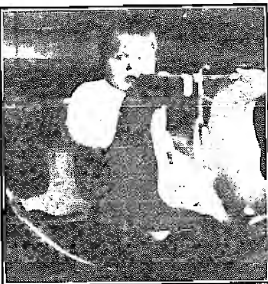
His Imperial Highness shook hands warmly. Spoke at once of my visit and of our interview in London. (Then Bernard came in and was presented; and later Cunningham also.) The Prince referred to his brother's call at International Headquarters and his satisfaction with what he saw of Army work in London. A fine old Admiral translated, and I think did well. Altogether a gracious and I hope useful interview.

I asked permission to inquire after the Crown Princess, and this evidently pleased the Prince. His Imperial Highness is frail-looking and delicate, but with a pleasant voice and expression. He was nervous, I felt, as I have often felt in interviews with prominent people, that he was near to us, and that a sense of common humanity overcame for the moment the stiffness of an official occasion.

From this interview, in surroundings of luxury and splendour, direct to a great Workhouse; 2,200 inmates,

chiefly old people. A sad sight, and yet comforting to think of those poor creatures being thus cared for.

Spoke to a couple of hundred of them gathered together, and then had some private words with Viscount Shibasawa, Patron of the Institution, about his own soul. He thanked me with evident feeling. Said that ten or eleven years ago he had carefully considered whether he should become a Christian, and decided to hold on to his own faith—but he prayed daily to God and sought His will. All very simple, and, I am sure, sincere. He seemed deeply moved at my interest in him. At parting, he promised that



A little baby girl safe in The Army's care at Saint John. Who will give her a good home?

he would pray for me, and I that I would pray for him, and we prayed together.

Hotel again about 12 o'clock, passing through miles of Eastern streets

literally packed with traffic—people, oxen, hard-carts, and goods making an amazing scene of life and energy.

London mail and cables. Gave some thought to my Officers' meetings. Bernard to a Young People's Demonstration.

Later in the day, the Minister of the Imperial Household sent a letter, by special messenger, enclosing yen, three thousand, from His Imperial Majesty for the work of The Salvation Army.

I understand that gifts of this kind are always made in the name of the Imperial Household. Yamamuro says that the fact that this gift is direct from the Emperor and Empress is very significant, and indeed is unique. I placed it to the Hospital Fund.

We have a splendid press to-day. At 7 o'clock, Soldiers and ex-Soldiers. About a thousand present, three-fourths men. A fine sight. God helped me to talk straight truth, and again we had a wonderful pen-

TWO MOTHERLESS BAIRNS

Safe in The Army's Care

Among the many children safe in The Army's care in its Homes in various parts of Canada East Terri-



A little Foundling, Gordon "Found"

tory are the two little ones whose photographs are reproduced on this page.

Here is the story connected with little Gordon Found, as told by an Officer of the Bethesda Hospital, London, Ontario:

"One morning," she says, "as the Head Nurse was going on duty, she found, to her surprise, a baby lying on the bench in the main entrance. She saw a man leaving the building and questioned him concerning the child. He stated it had been left in his car and that he would return later in the day, for he had to hurry to work."

"He left his name and address, but did not return, nor were we able to locate him at the given address."

"We discovered the baby was a little Chinese, and took him to be about three months old. His large, dark eyes and charming smile captured our hearts at once."

"The next problem was to give him a name, and we decided to call him Gordon 'Found.' The older he gets, the more we love him. He has actually become the pride of the nursery."

tent-form. The Officers worked well—hard, delightfully! Here, were thousand miles from London, the same spirit, the same zeal, the same Saviour!

Sad to-night about the coal diggers in the Old Country. Bad for us but for the men!

Thursday, 21st.—Tokio. First thing this morning to world business and London mail. Cables. Several interviews: Mrs. (Brigadier) Pagnier, Mrs. (Brigadier) Sashida, who spoke very beautifully of God's dealing with her following her husband's death in the earthquake; Mrs. Yemuro, who pleased me; and Miss Annie Smyth, whose special work is to get money for our operations. The last-named comes from New Zealand, where I met her last. She tells me that the welfare of girls of twelve to sixteen is especially laid on her heart.

Saturday, 23rd.—I have made a hand. To work by 8.30. At 9.30, conference with Cunningham, Yamuro, Bernard, and Dr. Asayama, our new lawyer, on Religious Ed. Not altogether satisfied, but to Doctor thinks he can obtain assurances from the Government in the House which will go far to prevent mischief. I am not sure.

At 1 o'clock by rail to Sendai. A dreadful carriage—wheels and no wheels! Did very little en route. During the afternoon spoke to group at five stations. I suppose each effort adds to the general total of strain. The people most warm, at in three of these instances the King and other officials came to greet us. All very wonderful!

Arrived at Sendai about 7.15. His Excellency Mr. Mantel Upa, Governor of the Miyagi Prefecture, and the Mayor's representative (his Worship is ill) to receive me. Walked through a lane of lights, and great shoutings and songs, to a splendid especially erected for the occasion. About six thousand people all a Helmsington Reception smaller scale. The enthusiasm was marked. I spoke freely of the friendship of God. How these crowds like!

To a Japanese hotel, very comfortable. The people extremely warm. The enthusiasm manifest before really phenomenal—a sympathy the appreciation in which the cause is held. These people are thoughtful, a great many of those who live in Europe as heathen. Well, they are not heathen; but even if they were it would be still more remarkable that they should feel towards us as they so evidently do.

Monday, 25th.—Yesterday, at Sendai. Three meetings. Soldiers in the morning, a large proportion of the under thirty years of age. Women present about one-third of total. Without exception, all Converted to Jesus Christ from anti-Christian religions. There was a delightful spirit.

Afternoon, some thirty ladies, men, including the Governor, many city heads, city authorities, representatives of some of the missions, received me. Then to a large Theatre, seating eighteen hundred people—but without seats as we understand them. Fully two thousand present, and many left outside. A useful time; every one free, although one or two missionaries did not view me immediately afterwards—very life pressmen elevated by they are more disposed to take the I say about religion.

Another crowd at night. Bernard and Evan Smith spoke well; the work of a Divisional Officer gave a few words of testimony, and I followed we had a hundred penitents, the fifths of them men. Some of the broken hearts. Endie says that a mally the Japanese have little of a deep sense of sin, but when conviction does come, it often sweeps them away. Certainly I saw yesterday, and also at Tokyo, evidences of great distress—aching to agony in not a few instances. (To be continued)

In Th

"JESUS IS VERY PRECIOUS"

Brother C. G. McAllen, Danforth

A bright, saintly soul was taken from us on Sunday morning, February 26th. Brother C. G. McAllen, whose loss we keenly feel, was a faithful Soldier. Converted at Toronto 1 Corps in 1913, he was, at various periods, acting-drummer and Color-Sergeant. Transferred to Riverdale six years ago, he continued to work faithfully in spite of impaired health.

At the time the family transferred to Danforth; his last fatal illness



Brother McAllen, Danforth

overtook him, and he was not able to get to the Corps during the last five months of physical decline.

He was visited regularly by Adjutant Martin and other comrades of Danforth and Riverdale. His last hours were characterized by a blessed peacefulness of soul. In his dying hours he uttered to those around him, "Jesus is very precious," and "I'm a true Salvationist," and gave other such assurance of faith.

The Funeral service was conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Martin, Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon and Commandant and Mrs. Osbourn participated. Ensign Wheeler also bore tribute to the departed in words of esteem and comfort. A Memorial service was conducted on Sunday, March 4th, when Bandsman Dry, of Toronto 1, Bandsman Boys, formerly of Toronto 1, and Treasurer Knight, of Riverdale, spoke words of admiration for a beautiful life. The sympathy and prayers of many comrades go out to our widowed sister and her family. —A.W.M.

"HE NEVER FALTERED"

Treasurer Dan McLean, Sydney

An Appreciation

Treasurer Dan McLean, of Sydney, who has just passed to his Reward, was a very fine type of Salvationist. He was not only loved and respected by the comrades of the Corps, to which he gave over thirty years' faithful service, but hundreds of Sydney's citizens speak of him as a man who has exerted a good influence in his home, and also at his place of business.

Hundreds of people have visited Dan McLean's shop to hear him tell his wonderful story of Redeeming Grace in his own life.

All of the late Treasurer's children have followed their father's footsteps in the ways of God. Two of the daughters, being Adjutant McLean and Ensign Mrs. Kettle.

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LIGHT Sister S. A.

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and recently was known years he va through sum seven years troubled him spirit carri would have Recently his corn to his realized that might come. He was vis in his last the assurance his soul, rep words of the into unconsc its flight.

Destitute Family Living in a Tent

Mother, With One-Week-Old Babe and Five Other Children Found in a State of Terrible Distress

THE telephone recently rang in the Divisional Commander's office in one of the largest cities of Canada East, and a voice said, "This is Mr. X. I wonder if your people can do anything for a poor Indian woman I have just found out about." Then followed a few particulars and directions for finding the woman, who was living on a river bank.

The Divisional Commander took his wife and a Woman's Social Officer in a car and started on his mission of mercy. They drove the car as far as wheels could go, and when a road was no longer to be found, they walked through the wild shrubbery and slid down muddy slopes until they arrived at the so-called home of the needy woman.

It would be well-nigh impossible to exaggerate the condition of misery they found. The air was cold and the ground on the river bank was wet and muddy, but the woman's only shelter was a tent in which she lay on an old mattress thrown upon the ground, and in her arms was a baby a week old. With them in the tent were five other children, ranging in age from three to fifteen years. The one of three years was a tiny, pitifully-undernourished mite, and as

the Social Officer expressed it, "Just full of rickets." The place was filthy beyond description and they were poverty-stricken to the verge of starvation.

It was evident that the first thing to be done was to get the woman to a place where she could receive proper medical attention; so after providing her with what they could in the way of nourishment the Officers went to make arrangements to have her moved.

Her miserable abode was in such an out-of-the-way place that it was impossible for an ambulance to get near it; so they had to take her on a stretcher in a boat to a more convenient place, then by ambulance to The Army Hospital, where she and her baby were given the care they so much needed. Meanwhile the other children were placed in the care of relatives and the smaller ones were looked after in the Resene Home.

In good surroundings and with proper food they regained strength and hope, and in due course were able to go to the home of the woman's father, who is helping her to provide for them. The poor woman is full of gratitude for The Army's timely aid.

March 31, 1928

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THE WAR CRY

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—Helsingfors Reception at smaller scale. The enthusiasm was marked. I spoke freely of the first gift of God. How these crowds like to a Japanese hotel, very comfortable. The people extremely sympathetic. The enthusiasm manifest especially phenomenal—a symptom of appreciation in which I am held. These people are thought of a great many of those who live up as heathen. Well, they are not heathen; but even if they were, they would be still more remarkable, that they should feel towards me as they so evidently do.

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In The Presence of The King

Salvationist Veterans Answer the Summons and Go to Their Reward

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Nearly thirty-two years ago Captain Annie Bradbury (now Mrs. Major Thompson) was stationed at Sydney. First, Bessie, the eldest son, gave his heart to God. When the father looked upon his son on the

platform it deeply touched him, and he also surrendered to God. Then his wife found Salvation. The whole town was astir. "Dan McLean, the Gaelic singer, has joined The Salvation Army," ran the head-line in the daily paper.

Dan McLean has never faltered nor looked back, although many of his friends thought it almost an impossibility that the man who in his former days attracted thousands by his singing of stirring Gaelic songs would ever content himself by singing the songs of the Redeemer. From our comrades' home was at ways open to visiting Officers. He always believed that the more he gave away the more he had.—Major and Mrs. Thompson.

LIGHT IN THE VALLEY

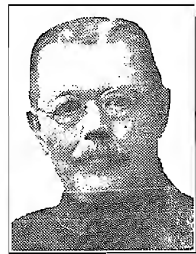
Sister S. Thompson and Brother A. Bottrell, Yorkville

Two comrades of our Corps, Sister Sarah Thompson and Brother Albert Bottrell, have been promoted to Glory. Sister Thompson was a sufferer for many months, and waited patiently for the Master's Call. To Commandant Speller and many of the comrades who from time to time visited her she repeatedly gave the assurance that all was well.

From our comrades' sick room there radiated a wonderful influence for good, and she was ready at all times to speak a word for Jesus. A few hours before she passed away, the writer visited her, and though suffering severely, she gave a wonderful testimony, saying that Jesus was with her and there was Light in the Valley.

Hours was the triumphant end of a humble Soldier of Jesus.

Brother Albert Bottrell, formerly Sergeant-Major of Lippincott Corps



Brother Bottrell, Yorkville

and recently a Soldier of Yorkville, was known to many. For over forty years he valiantly took his stand through sunshine and rain. For over seven years our comrade's health troubled him very much but his spirit carried him on when many would have given up in despair. Recently his health gave anxious concern to his friends, and at last it was realized that at any moment the Call might come.

He was visited by many old friends in his last hours, and to them gave the assurance that all was well with his soul, repeating the comforting words of the 23rd Psalm. Lapsing into unconsciousness, his spirit took its flight.

The Field Secretary, Colonels Adby and Gaskin and other Officers, who were in the home during the last hours, were of untold blessing to the late Brother Bottrell's dear wife and children.

The neighborhood in which he lived will miss our comrade. God gave to him generously; generously he dispensed help to all.

At the Memorial service for our two comrades, conducted at Yorkville Citadel by Commandant and Mrs. Speller, many spoke of the life and character of our comrades. Brigadier Byers spoke tenderly of his close association with Brother Bottrell for over thirty-three years. While great sorrow was felt, yet we rejoiced in seeing five step into liberty at the close of the service. To the friends and relatives our sincere sympathy is extended.

INGERSOLL'S OLDEST SOLDIER

Sister Mrs. Henderson, Ingersoll

Death claimed the oldest Soldier on the Ingersoll Roll on Thursday, February 23rd, in the person of Sister Mrs. Henderson, in her eighty-third year. Our late comrade, while in declining health for some time, had managed to be at the Citadel on Christmas Day last and at the Young People's Demonstration on the 27th of December. Since that time she had been confined to her home, where visitors were always asked about the spiritual welfare of her comrades. Her greatest anxiety was ever for the Salvation of the people. While she was able to converse with the Officers and others, she gave a bright testimony as to her preparedness for the Call whenever it should come.

On Sunday, February 26th, Brigadier Burton conducted her funeral. The remains were brought to the Citadel, where friends and comrades were gathered in such numbers that many were forced to stand. She was a member of the local Corps for forty-two years, during which time she zealously did her duty.

Major Beer, of Territorial Headquarters, spoke a few words during the service and told of his associations with Staff-Captain Thesla Henderson, of the Hamilton Divisional Staff, and of the influence of a godly home radiating even through the children of our departed comrade. A letter from a former Ingersoll Officer was also read during the service, telling of the blessing obtained through associations with Mrs. Henderson. Mrs. Lightowler, an old comrade, and Mrs. Adjutant Thompson each spoke of the sterling qualities of the late veteran Salvationist. Others who assisted with the service were Adjutant Forbes, of London, Corps Cadet Vanderhellen and Dorothy and Pence Thompson, the former offering prayer and the latter singing.

The prayers of the entire Corps are with the family. Besides her activities in the Corps, Mrs. Henderson upheld the traditions of The Army as a member of the W.C.T.U., having been a member of that organization since its inception, and also on the Hospital Auxiliary Executive. The Band and comrades of the Corps marched in the funeral procession to the cemetery, where the Committal service was conducted by Brigadier Burton, assisted by Adjutant Thompson.

A MOTHER IN ISRAEL

Sister Mrs. Michiel, Greenwood

Canada East has lost another of its old-time warriors by the death of "Mother" Michiel, of Greenwood Corps, Toronto. Our dear comrade lived to the ripe old age of eighty-seven years, and would in all probability have been with us a few years more had she not suffered an accident and fallen down a long flight of stairs, causing injuries which resulted in her death the following day. "Mother" Michiel was well-known in Army circles, her home in Barrie



Sister Mrs. Michiel, Greenwood

being always open to visiting Officers, and her sterling Salvationism gave her an enduring reputation. She gave all she had gladly to the cause and was always delighted when opportunity for service came her way. Her fervent prayers and happy, ringing testimony brought blessing to all who heard her.

Moving to Toronto some years ago, she became a Soldier at Lippincott Street and later was transferred to Greenwood. Failing health kept her indoors in recent years, but visiting Officers always found her happy in her experience and ready for the Call.

The funeral was conducted by Lt. Colonel Attwell, who had known the veteran comrade for many years. He spoke of her faithful service, and paid tribute to her memory. Mr. Watson, a University student, also spoke feelingly.

"Mother" Michiel entered into her Rest on Sunday, February 16th, and was laid away in St. James' Cemetery, Toronto. Her passing will be regretted by many of the older Officers who knew her, and many former Canadian Officers who have been transferred to the States.

FORTY YEARS' FAITHFUL SERVICE

Brother J. Chittick, Dartmouth

Brother Joseph Chittick, one of the oldest Soldiers of the Dartmouth Corps, passed away to his Reward on February 1st, after a lengthy illness. "Uncle Joe," as he was known by all, was highly respected for his Christian character. He was always the same and every one knew that he was a man of God, because his life revealed him as such.

For over forty years our late Brother fought valiantly for Christ in Dartmouth. He left an influence wherever he went. Many attended the funeral service that was conducted at his late residence by Major Ritchie on February 2nd. The Major, who had known him since his boyhood days, spoke feelingly of the time when he went to meetings hand (Continued on page 16)



Official Organ of The Salvation Army
in Canada East & Newfoundland
International Headquarters.
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lt.-Commissioner William
Maxwell,
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2

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addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDER

SELF DENIAL, 1928

The Annual Week of Self-Denial will be observed in the Canada East Territory from May 5 to 11. After March 12th no Demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund) may take place in any Corps until the Campaign is closed, without the consent of Territorial Headquarters. Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this General Order is observed.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,

Lieut.-Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Appointments:

Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham, to Montreal 1.
Commandant and Mrs. Raymer, to East Toronto.
Commandant and Mrs. Johnson, to Hamilton 1V.
Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman, to Earls Court.
Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison, to Walkerville.
Adjutant and Mrs. McElbain, to Toronto Temple.
Adjutant Bird, to Hamilton II.
Ensign and Mrs. Green, to Peterboro.
Ensign Davies, to Parliament Street.
Ensign Margaret Johnson, to Ridgeway, in charge.
Ensign Florence Thornton, to Ridgeway.
Captain Ethel Hart, to Hamilton II, assistant.
Captain Florence Lennox, to Brockville.
Captain Laura Hurst, to Lisgar Street, assistant.
Captain and Mrs. Page, to Owen Sound.
Captain and Mrs. MacGillivray, to Hanover.
Captain Pearl Bobbitt, to Bedford Park.
Captain Gertrude Polkey, to Aurora, assistant.
Captain Annie Thorne, to Mount Dennis.
Captain Lucy Miles, to Montreal IV, pro tem.
Captain Ethel Thompson, to Preston.
Lieutenant Melvina Piche, to Parliament Street.
Lieutenant Winifred Cottle, to Brockville.
Lieutenant Dulcie Matthews, to Bedford Park.
Lieutenant Grace Harrington, to Preston.
Lieutenant Emily White, to Mount Dennis.
Lieutenant Victor Underhill, to Grayhurst, in charge.
Lieutenant Sidney Wade, to Gravenhurst.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lt.-Commissioner.

Another Anti-Drink Advance

MRS. BOOTH

SPEAKS AT THE INAUGURATION OF NEW TEMPERANCE COUNCIL AND CALLS FOR CLOSER UNION AMONG CHRISTIAN PEOPLE IN CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE DRINK

IN CONNECTION with the inauguration of the Temperance Council of the Christian Church of Wales a public meeting was recently held in Cardiff, the Archbishop of Wales presiding, supported by the Bishop of Llandaff, and many prominent religious workers. Mrs. Booth, who was warmly received when she rose to address the gathering, had no difficulty in making it evident that Army experience goes to prove the all-round benefit which accrues from total abstinence from the use of alcoholic beverages. In the course of her remarks Mrs. Booth said:

"I believe that, in the matter of this campaign against drink, a closer union between all who love God and love their country is of the greatest importance to the welfare of the nation. The question is undoubtedly one to which the Churches of our land ought to give the most earnest consideration. The essential aspect is not political; it must be viewed from the standpoint of Christianity."

Mrs. Booth was able to take up a particularly strong position on the subject before her because, as a consequence of The Army Founder's original decision to secure from all his co-workers a definite pledge with regard to strong drink, The Army has become the greatest international Anti-Drink Association in the world.

"My feelings for our friends of the other Churches," Mrs. Booth

continued, "is that of Paul before King Agrippa—I would to God that all that hear me this day were both almost and altogether such as I am!" In every country where our Flag is flying, our people demonstrate that alcohol as a beverage is unnecessary for the health, happiness, or efficiency of the working class, or any other class."

It was on a somewhat similar occasion that The Army Mother had said: "The time has come when, to trim on this question of strong drink is the highest treason to the cause of Christ, and the grossest inhumanity to suffering, perishing millions." It is heartening to realize the vast increase, since the time when those words were spoken, in the numbers of those who now feel as she did. The growing intelligent concern regarding the use of strong drink is very marked at present.

"But we are not only concerned with the excessive use of alcohol," Mrs. Booth added; "though we see striking and outstanding disasters in the lives of the people following excess, we see also the results of moderate, that is to say, occasional drinking. The intrusion of alcohol into the lives of the people causes a gradual decline of power; there is a moral decay which follows. We see how the moral standards and moral acts of those who make use of this deadly agent sink in proportion as the drink predominates. Drink breeds the desire for drink."

Forty-Five Years of Stern Warfare at Lindsay

THE CHIEF SECRETARY Conducts Heartening Anniversary Week-End Services at an All-Alive Centre

SUNDAY last was a day of manifold blessing and inspiration at Lindsay. Comrades and friends were alive with enthusiasm and expectancy.

It was evident that no opportunity was to be lost in making the Chief Secretary's visit as widely known as possible. The Band, mounted on a large motor truck, with large attractive signs, played down the main street on its way to meet Colonel Henry and Major Ritchie, the new Divisional Commander. Crowds were attracted by this novel method of advertising the Anniversary week-end. A fine crowd gathered later at the Open-air meeting, where the Chief Secretary sounded out the Gospel message into the ears of his listeners.

Led by the Band, the procession formed up, with the motor chariot in the rear, and marched to the Hall, where a splendid crowd had already gathered. A rousing welcome was accorded the Colonel and the new Divisional Commander. Colonel Henry's message made a great and profound impression on all present.

On Sunday morning, following a rousing Open-air meeting, a good crowd gathered for the Holiness meeting, and the memory of this occasion will live long in the minds of the Salvationists of Lindsay. The Chief Secretary poured out his soul as he spoke of the importance of Full Salvation, dealing most effectively with the hindrances to the flowing of the stream of God's grace into the hearts of the followers of

Christ. A packed house greeted the Chief Secretary in the afternoon. To the strains of Army music, the returned veterans marched to The Army Citadel, occupying the centre seats. They were undoubtedly among the most interested of those who listened to the splendid lecture, entitled "With two Armies on two Continents." Mr. W. Staples presided at this gathering, and warmly eulogized the work of The Army. Major Ritchie piloted the gathering.

At night there was again a crowded Hall. "A great battle for souls" had been announced, and with the fighting spirit strongly evidenced, the Salvationists threw themselves into this meeting eager to make a desperate fight. Handling his subject in forceful manner, the Chief Secretary spoke of the urgency of laying hold of eternal life. Conviction was strong, and a woman made her way to the mercy-seat.

Major Ritchie rendered valuable service throughout. During the day the comrades and friends gave a very substantial sum of money as an anniversary gift to the Corps.

A Hall packed to the doors was the sight that greeted the Band and Songsters as they took their places on the platform for the Festival which was the culmination of the week-end gatherings. Magistrate Jordan, a warm and staunch friend of The Army, ably occupied the chair. A splendid program was rendered. Thus the Forty-fifth Anniversary was brought to a successful close.

MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

Presides Over a United Songster Festival in Toronto, and Speaks at Meeting Convened by Local Council of Women

ON St. Patrick's night a United Songster Festival took place at Earls Court, Hamilton I Brigade, under the leadership of Songster Leader C. Harris, motored over to the Queen City to pay a comradely visit and at the same time to assist in a program for the benefit of Earls Court Songster Brigade Fund.

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell occupied the chair, and in characteristic fashion kept the evening going with interest from start to finish. Of course the Citadel was crowded with an appreciative audience, and the platform was a heart-warming sight with every seat occupied by a Songster in uniform; pass this hint gently along—every woman Songster wears a bonnet!

The program was such as would surely have satisfied the most critical; from the first selection, "Love Divine," by the United Brigades, to the close there wasn't a weak number, and every minute of the evening was thoroughly enjoyed.

Yes, and more can be said of this evening program. Not only did it minister to the mind, but to the heart.

The two Brigades made about equal contributions to the program. Hamilton I supplied two vocal soloists, and Earls Court Brigade under the baton of Songster Leader McGregor, provided a recitation and a pianoforte solo.

The closing item, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace," by the United Brigades, was made the basis of a pointed and earnest appeal by Mrs. Maxwell, and the meeting was allowed to close without an invitation to Christ being extended to the absent presence.

It was a pleasant and profitable way to spend an evening often devoted to pleasure-seeking only. Come again, Hamilton II!

Under the auspices of the Local Council of Women and Social Hygiene Club of Toronto, a large attended meeting was held on Tuesday, March 20th, at which Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell represented The Army. Dr. Helen MacMurdoch, Chief of the Division of Child Welfare, Department of Health, was the principal speaker.

Mrs. Maxwell, who spoke during the meeting, gave the encouragement and very gratifying information of an average of three hundred and twenty-one babies born annually in The Army's Hospital in Toronto, of one mother had been lost in the past six years. Her remarks were well received and elicited much favorable comment. Dr. MacMurdoch herself taking the opportunity of congratulating the Army on this magnificent record.

ADMINISTRATION CHANGES

In Another Indian Command

Following a conference with Commissioner Blowers, the International Secretary for India, Ceylon, Asia and South America, the General has decided upon the reorganization of what has hitherto been known as the Eastern India and Burma Territory, at present under the command of Lt. Commissioner Jaya Veera (Evens) with Territorial Headquarters at Coimbatore.

Burma has been made a separate Command, to which Lt. Colonel Jey Das (Hancock) has been appointed with Headquarters at Rangoon. The General has appointed Lt. Commissioner Ewens to the command of the Western Territory, with Headquarters at Bombay.

Heavenly THE COMMISS

and Dartmouth visited—Loyal- Wa

AS THE train wended its way through the hills and vales of Nova Scotia, lying between Truro and New Glasgow, the Commissioner enthused over the beauty of this part of the country in the Summer time.

"Why don't you come down here when the country is at its best?" is the query flung at him by many people.

The reply is, of course, that the business of Salvationists is to seek the souls of men and if, in order to reach the people, long journeys at the worst season of the year are involved, the failure to see Nature dressed in her best garb is fully compensated for by the sight of seekers at the mercy-seat.

New Glasgow

Upon our arrival at New Glasgow a party of Officers greeted us. They were from the various Corps of Pictou County, all of which are only a short distance from this town.

The Commissioner was also pleased to greet Mr. Geo. Smith, an old friend of his boyhood days, who, as he warmly shook hands with him, his eyes sparkling with delight, quoted: "Better loved ye couldna be."

A tea with the Officers was the first event upon the program at this place. It was a happy little company. There were Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens, of New Glasgow, Captain Lynch and Lieutenant Dale, of Pictou, Captain Coley and Lieutenant Goodale, of Stellarton, Captain Wainwright and Lieutenant Perrin, of Trenton, Ensign London and Captain Jardine, of Westville, and Captain Fraser, a retired Officer.

After tea the Commissioner held a very informal Officers' Council, speaking to the Officers about various matters concerning their life and work. Field-Major Urquhart, who is conducting a campaign at this Corps, was present, and the Commissioner expressed his pleasure over the reports he had heard concerning the good results of the special meetings the Field-Major is conducting in the Martinies.

The hall was crowded for the public meeting, which was a season of great blessing. The visible results were four young people at the mercy-seat.

At the urgent invitation of Mr. Smith, the Commissioner and party went to his house to await the coming of the train for Sydney. As may be imagined, these two old friends recalled many memories of bygone days, and a good deal of broad Scotch was heard.

Before leaving the home of his old friend, the Commissioner committed him and his wife and family to God in prayer. It was a pleasant little interlude between hard days of campaigning.

Safe in Sydney

The train for Sydney was an hour-and-a-half late; so it was in the wee hours of the morning that we climbed aboard and tried to settle down for a little rest before facing the strenuous campaign ahead of us in Cape Breton. Oh, how that train rocked and bumped! Colonel Adby got the idea in his head that it was going right off the ferry-boat as we crossed the Strait of Canso. But as we rolled into Sydney safe and sound, where Major Owen, the Divisional Commander, met us.

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Heavenly Gales Blow on the East Coast

THE COMMISSIONER Continues his Memorable Campaign in the Atlantic Provinces—New Glasgow, Sydney, Glace Bay, New Aberdeen, New Waterford, North Sydney, Halifax and Dartmouth visited—Loyal-Hearted Soldiery Blessed and Inspired—Seasons of Soul-Bracing—Desperate Battles Waged and Glorious Victories Registered—164 Seekers to Date

AS THE train wended its way through the hills and vales of Nova Scotia, lying between Truro and New Glasgow, the Commissioner enthused over the beauty of this part of the country in the Summer time.

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(By Wire)

Halifax, N. S.

Continuing his Eastern Campaign, the Commissioner has conducted a series of helpful and blessing-fraught meetings in Halifax. The attendances have totalled over twenty-two hundred, the number of seekers being over sixty. This brings the grand total of seekers up to one hundred and sixty-four for the entire Campaign in the Maritimes. The Commissioner has conducted thirty-one meetings, at which over eight thousand people were present.

The installation of Major and Mrs. Tilley, the new Divisional Leaders for the Halifax Division, took place in the Halifax Citadel on Friday. The Major and his wife were warmly welcomed by representative speakers.

The Young People's Councils on Saturday were well attended and were productive of much blessing and practical helpfulness to all present. Twenty-one came forward to gain some definite spiritual victory.

Sunday was a day of further glorious victories. The Commissioner's spirit-inspired address in the Holiness meeting greatly encouraged the comrades and melted many hearts. There were affecting scenes of surrender at the mercy-seat as men and women repented of their backsliding, their coldness toward God and neglect of duty, and consecrated themselves afresh to His service.

At the largely-attended afternoon meeting in the Orpheus Theatre Mayor Kenny paid a warm tribute to The Army. The Commissioner's lecture was greatly enjoyed and appreciated, and, undoubtedly, further increased the interest and friendliness of the people of Halifax in and for The Army.

Seven hundred people crowded the theatre at night, most of them staying right to the finish, though the meeting lasted three hours and forty minutes. The Commissioner's telling address held the audience enthralled, and conviction of sin seized the unsaved as burning truths fell from his lips.

The Prayer-meeting was a veritable triumph as seekers lined the front row of chairs, crying to God for pardon. A beautiful sight was witnessed as a young woman, who had gained the victory in the Holiness meeting, led a friend to Jesus. The total number of seekers for the day was thirty.

The final meeting of the Campaign was held at Dartmouth on Monday. About forty Officers were present at Council in Halifax, held in the afternoon, and all took part in a great Open-air meeting and Salvation meeting at Dartmouth which closed with eight seekers.

Sidney Church, Major.

During the day the Commissioner attended to a good deal of business. He also visited the Women's Hospital and saw Adjutant Pedersen, the Matron, and went to Whitney Pier to inspect the Citadel there and see Captain and Mrs. Mills, the Corps Officers.

The St. Andrew's Hall had been secured for the night meeting at Sydney, and though Saturday is generally regarded as a poor night for indoor meetings here, yet a fine crowd of over three hundred people assembled.

As the Commissioner entered the Hall the Young People's Singing Company, the girls neatly attired in red middie and the boys in grey or blue jerseys, displayed a banner on which were the words "Sydney's Young People welcome the Commissioner." Then they sang "We'll roll the old chariot along." This Company has only recently been formed by Mrs. Captain Everitt. It holds good promise of doing useful service. Later in the meeting they sang a lively Salvation song in a manner which reflected

great credit on their leader.

A small Band under Bandmaster Cyril Everitt, also added to the interest of the gathering by playing a selection.

On Duty En Route

In his address, the Commissioner made use of some incidents that had occurred during the train journey, showing once again that Salvation Army uniform is a continual reminder to people of God and His claims, and that the alert Salvationist has unbounded opportunities everywhere of helping and blessing others in their spiritual perplexities arising out of human mistakes or sorrows.

On a certain stretch of the journey a man was observed to be very restless. He would sit in one place for awhile, then get up and go to another seat. He would glance at a paper, then look out of the window, then move again. Finally he approached the Commissioner and asked if he might sit by him.

"The sight of your uniform has aroused many

memories in me to-night," he said. Then he told his story, and it came out that once upon a time he had been a Salvationist. Now he was a wandering sheep, and tears came into his eyes as he related how he had strayed away.

But though he had come to the point of confessing his backsliding and expressing his sorrow for what he had done, he was not prepared to make restitution to the one he had wronged.

Until he does this he is doomed to be a wanderer from the Fold of God, continual remorse gnawing at his heart like a canker. How many there are in this land in just such a condition. They have lost the Pearl of Greatest Price and find that material prosperity and fleshly indulgence do not make up for that loss.

Another instance related by the Commissioner concerned a woman who was sorrow-stricken over the loss of her son, a promising young man of twenty-two. "I can't understand it," was the burden of her cry.

It was the Commissioner's privilege to be a minister of comfort to that sorrowing mother, reminding her of the Lord's precious promise, and directing her thoughts to that blessed Land beyond the River where we shall be re-united to our loved ones.

Second Sunday of Campaign Spent at Glace Bay

The Glace Bay comrades deemed themselves fortunate in having the Commissioner with them for a whole Sunday. Captain and Mrs. Howlett, the Corps Officers, had made splendid arrangements for the campaign here, and their expectations for a great time were fully realized.

The weather, which up till Saturday had been raw and cold, took a turn for the better on Sunday. The sun shone out brightly from a blue sky and the temperature became quite mild. This, undoubtedly, had its effect on the attendances at the meetings. The total figure for the day must certainly have been around the two thousand mark. Considering that the population of the town is about twenty thousand, this surely indicates the great interest that was aroused by the visit of our Territorial Leader.

"There is the Atlantic," said Major Owen as the Commissioner and party alighted from the street car and walked up the main street. A great white expanse of ice, stretching seaward as far as the eye could reach, was all that could be seen.

Young People's Progress

On arriving at the Citadel, the Directory meeting was found to be in progress, so the Territorial Young People's Secretary was asked to speak to the children. There were seventy-three present, an increase of twenty-two over the corresponding Sunday last year. We were glad to hear that the Young People's Work at this Corps is in a very healthy condition.

A Young People's Band has recently been formed and is giving good promise of useful service.

A splendid crowd assembled for the Holiness meeting, and the Commissioner appeared to have much liberty in delivering his message.

(Continued on page 12)



Divisional
Commanders
of the
Maritimes.

(Left) Major Owen, Sydney Division; (centre) Brigadier Knight, Saint John Division; (right) Major Tilley, recently appointed to the Halifax Division



BAND AND BRIGADE CHAT

Army music is a continual source of surprise to the stranger. Captain Slater of the 18th Highlanders, who attended an Army meeting for the first time last week on the occasion of Dovercourt's Musical Festival, was full of amazement, not only at the quality of Army music, but at the excellence of its presentation. Inevitably, by the way, it is to be concentrated on the successful issue of the Band Instrument Scheme.

During a recent week-end Weymouth Band had charge of the meetings. The special effort put forth proved as helpful as interesting, and resulted in four souls at the Cross, three of whom were young people.

Band-Secretary Harry Broadbent, of Ligar Street, is working in his efforts for the welfare of the Band. In June, 1926, he re-organized the Band League, and at the present time is a member of the same. It is a fine tribute to hard work. The sum collected from the Band League members for June, December, 1927, amounted to £153.75, and during the year 1927 the contributions amounted to £133.35. The Band even better results, for our energetic friend has noted \$22.68 during the first week. As the Band is in need of new instruments this is a source of much gratification.

We hear that the newly-formed Songster Brigade at Guelph rendered valuable service during the Chief Secretary's recent visit, as also did the Band, which continues to advance spiritually as well as musically.

TORONTO TEMPLE BAND HELPS TODMORDEN

Catching the spirit of the Bigger and Better Campaign, the Temple Band has helped several small Corps recently; the most recent to be visited being Todmorden. A fine crowd filled the Hall. Our new Divisional Commander, Major Harold Ritchie, was in the chair. The Band rendered some of the latest music. Cornet solos, a euphonium solo, and vocal solos were also on the program. Band-Sergeant and Mrs. Mills sang a very pleasing duet. Adjutant W. Burton read the Scripture portion, and also took occasion to comment on the fine spirit of the Band, and his improvement in its playing.—D.C.

"NATIONAL FESTIVALS" AT MONTREAL I

Much interest has been aroused by the "National Festivals" which are being held each Saturday night throughout March. Always we have had an English and Scotch night, and under the respective leaders, programs full of interest and instruction were presented to the large audiences which attended.

The Band contributed much to the programs, and National Airs, in selection and march form, were rendered in very pleasing manner. Deputy-Bandmaster C. Tatchell, on the first occasion, had much good talent to draw upon. Commandant Gillingham made a splendid chairman.

Scotch night was not behind in any respect, and Band-Secretary Sutherland was quite at home in his beloved kilt. Many old airs were again heard. We feel much good will to the outcome, and many are being blessed through the instrumentality of these special nights.

DOVERCOURT HAS A BIG NIGHT

Dovercourt Corps might rightly be termed a music-lover's "mecca." And if there should be one who is sceptical on this score a peep within the Dovercourt Citadel on the evening of Wednesday, March 14th, would have dispelled such doubt. This function, given by the presence, in the chair, of Captain John Slater, director of music, 18th Highlanders, Adjutant Braumwell Cole, who supported him, and other musical celebrities both within and without the Army, formed the climax of a One Thousand Dollar Scheme, which the Band has led in hand.

The Band played of themselves had no more enthralled followers than the Dovercourt Band on this occasion, and for good reason. The tone on this superb program were tasteful, varied and valuable to mind and soul alike.

The statement of Captain Slater, following prayer by Brigadier Burrows, that this was the first Salvation Army gathering he had ever attended, caused no little surprise, although it is worth

(Continued at foot of column 4)

Your Musical Fraternity

BRASS BAND INSTRUMENTS OUR OWN MAKE

The "Triumphonic" Monster BBb Bass

We Give This Really Grand Instrument an Announcement
All to Itself

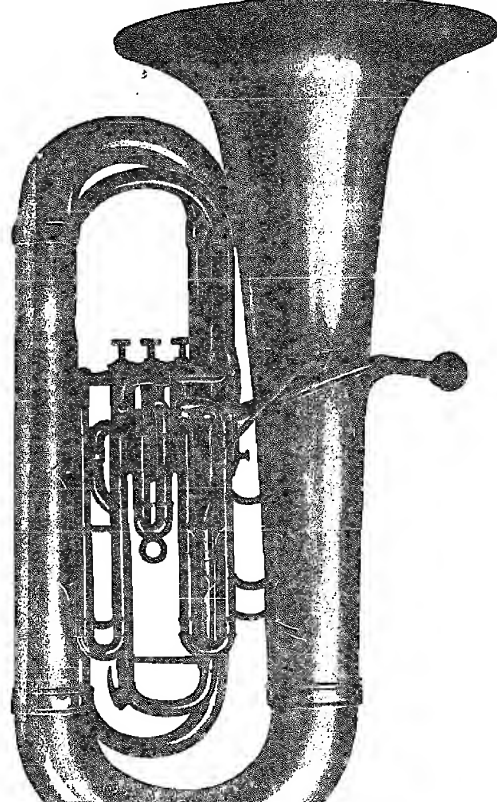
In tone it is really splendid, being rich and full, and also easy to produce.

The model makes an immediate appeal to the eye, its proportions being symmetrical and well-balanced in every way.

Although quite a long model, the width of the instrument makes it appear proportionate, while the magnificent bell—slightly larger, by the way, than hitherto used by us—gives the instrument a really majestic appearance.

On account of the balanced proportions, it will be found easy to hold and carry.

When not in actual use on the march it can be slung over the shoulder, a facility that will be appreciated by all Monster Bass players.



THE TRIUMPHONIC
MONSTER BBb BASS

Address all communications to The Secretary of
THE TRADE DEPARTMENT, - 20 ALBERT ST., TORONTO

Inspection Invited.

BANDSMEN AID FIREMEN

The following letter has been received by the Peterboro Band Secretary:

"During the fire, which destroyed a portion of our plant on a recent Sunday, some of the men of the Band rendered valuable assistance. As a slight token of our appreciation we take pleasure in enclosing cheque for the sum of \$10.00, which we trust you can use to good advantage."

J. H. Jobbitt,

Peterboro Lock Mfg. Co. Ltd.

This little incident tends to show that the Salvation Army Bandmen are generally a good "scent." To work done consisted of assisting firemen in various duties—a somewhat cold and wet job in January, and in making coffee and carrying with "cats" to the men engaged in fire-fighting, and "carrying on" with their partook of refreshment. To service, wedged between a Holmes meeting and the Free-and-Easy, which some of the Bandmen had not "slightly well" appeared in mufti—made the Sunday work felt than usual.

KITCHENER BAND AND BRIGADE BUSY

A very unique event took place recently at Kitchener when "The Thunder, a Pageant of the Great War" was presented by the Kitchener Songster Brigade. A splendid crowd completely filled the Hall, and among many people no doubt who had never been inside the hall before.

"Fire a Volley," and "The Old Story," by the Brigade, a beautiful song by the Male Quartet, and the Band, opened with an organ prelude, played by the Songster Organist. The Band contrabass taking part did exceedingly well. There was depicted the contrast of one whose life was taken up with pleasures of the world, and who thoughts were eventually turned to eternal things. It was a saving thought to be remembered, for it conveyed a powerful message.

Great credit is due Songster Victor for the organization and direction of the program, in response to many requests. The Questions were rendered on Easter Monday, April 2.

The recent Band week-end proved an interesting and helpful event. In the Holmes meeting, Band-Sergeant gave the address, and at night Band-Sergeant Lodge was the chief speaker.

On the following Monday night, the Band gave a Musical Festival. A splendid crowd filled the Hall, the chairman being Alderman Beeson. Besides the Band numbers, the program included an instrumental quartet, two very pleasing numbers by the Male Quartet, and several instrumental solos.

An important feature of the occasion was the presentation to the Band of a new "Triumphonic" baritone, and also snare-drum.

(Continued from foot of column 11) noting that it is not the first time it has established contact with Blockade Fire Bandmen. The Captains' comments, interspersing the various items, were distinctly helpful and very agreeable both to participants and listeners. The Band presentations included "The Story of the Combat," "Gems from the Masters," "Herald of Peace" (conducted by Captain Slater), and "Hallelujah." Individual items were provided by Mrs. Braumwell, Peterboro Band-Sergeant, Junior Ruby Stickley, recitation; Mrs. Audre, L.F.C., P.C.C., piano; piano solo; and Deputy-Bandmaster E. Collins, euphonium solo.

Tangible evidence of the success of the Scheme was also forthcoming when the Divisional Commander presented to the Band two monster basses, one of which, respectively, were Band-Sergeant Martin, and men G. Rock, E. Gare, K. Good, A. Stroud, Jr.

Bandmaster Pearce had a pleasant word about the progress of the Scheme, and the anticipated success of the Divisional Commander presented to the Band two monster basses, one of which, respectively, were Band-Sergeant Martin, and men G. Rock, E. Gare, K. Good, A. Stroud, Jr.

The Divisional Commander presented to the Band two monster basses, one of which, respectively, were Band-Sergeant Martin, and men G. Rock, E. Gare, K. Good, A. Stroud, Jr.



Welcomed by the Mayor

PETERBORO (Ensign and Mrs. Green)—The welcome meeting of Ensign and Mrs. Green culminated in four seekers in the Salvation meeting, while on sought the blessing of Sanctification in the Holmes meeting. A Bigger and Better Corps in every respect to the aim of all. His Worship Mayor Denne, was present at the Free-and-Easy meeting to officially welcome Ensign and Mrs. Green, and as his visit was somewhat of a surprise to all, we were delighted with the cordial welcome accorded Ensign and Mrs. Green by the Chief Magistrate, for Alderman K. Colton had represented the City Fathers at the first meeting conducted in the city by the new Officers.

Effective Bombardment

FLORANCE (Captain Ritchie, Lieutenant Charles)—We commenced our Bigger and Better Campaign with a week of prayer, also bombarding different parts of the town. We had the joy of seeing two backsliders restored, who are taking an active part. Although very cold, we had a wonderful day on March 14th, and two souls surrendered at night.—C.M.C.

Citadel Improved

HOWMANVILLE (Captain and Mrs. Ritchie)—Our souls were blessed and led to higher things as Brother Shepherd talked to us on the power and love of God last Sunday evening. One seeker came forward through the week. Our enlarged Hall is proving a great blessing. Great credit is due the Captain and his helpers for the way they worked and fixed things up. Special Open-air services are held with much profit.—G.W.

In Spite of the Storm

HAMILTON (Commandant and Mrs. Edworthy)—Commandant and Mrs. Edworthy were our "specials" for the week-end and were given a joyous welcome. They gave us of their best. The meetings were all bright and interesting. Good crowds attended in spite of stormy weather, and on Sunday night the climax was reached with five at the mercy-seat.—J.B.W.

Ten at the Cross

MONTREAL (Adjutant and Mrs. Sanford, Lieutenant Lindores)—On March 14th Captain Miriam Ritchie was presented to take our meetings all day Sunday, but we had a pleasant surprise when we learned that the Captain had brought with her Mrs. Adjutant Foster. In the morning meeting, as it was Candidates' Sunday, the Captain spoke of becoming a fisher of men. In the evening the Captain again gave the address, her topic being the parable of the talents. Four of our young comrades were publicly transferred from the Junior to the Senior Roll. A good spirit was prevalent throughout the day. Senior Pilot the Prayer-meeting at night, and we had the joy of seeing six at the Cross. Our Band, which consists of thirteen players, rendered good service all day.—G.D.

Farewell and Welcome

TORONTO TEMPLE (Adjutant and Mrs. McElin)—A warm welcome was extended to the new Temple Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. McElin, during the week-end meetings. The special Saturday event drew a record crowd, the doors being packed to the Sunday were well attended. Four sought Salvation at night.

The Home League had a final cup of farewell in connection with the Ritchies. Thirty-eight were present.—C.W. Payne.

A Red-Hot Prayer-Meeting

HAMILTON (Ensign Gratia, Captain Parsons)—We have been having rich blessings to our souls during the Bigger and Better Campaign. There is a thrill going on and we are sure God will answer our prayers. Candidates' night this was a day of blessing in the lives of twelve young people stood before God's altar and gave a definite testimony. There was also the commissioning of Local Officers, among them being the Captain and was followed by a red-hot Prayer-meeting, when one man knelt at the penitence-form.—W.S.



11

Reinforcements

[illegible]

Transients Help

NORTH STUYVESANT (Eagles) Bridge
Lieutenant Terry)—The past week
meetings were times of rich blessing
and came very near on Wednesday
night to the close of Mrs. O'Connell's
the meeting. On Thursday and Friday
nights the Citadel was filled with in-
creased listeners as Major and Mrs.
Wilton led the meetings. The Major
has a fine voice and a fine Spirit and
powerful address, and much conviction
was in the meetings. On Sunday the
Company Meeting received a visit from
Major and Mrs. O'Connell and their
children, as well as the adults, enjoyed
the Major's singing and words of en-
couragement. During the week-end
crowded house gathered, and God came
very near. We are in for great
things. M. Bridge.

Envoy Makes Nice Catch

BARRIE (Ensign and Mrs. Langford
half night of summer started on

Bigger and Better Campaign. We had good turnout and God drew near as

God turn out and God drew near and blessed each one. The following Thursday we had the pleasure of a visit from Lt. Colonel McAmmond. He delivered a splendid address which was a blessing to all. We were also delighted to have Envoy Brokenshire with us during the last two weeks of our Campaign. God was with him and he was a blessing to our Corps. The meetings were well attended considering the stormy weather.

a deeper work of grace, one backslide
came back into the Fold, and one slid

for his girl-friend for life to God. Thereafter, the Field-Major was organized, with sister Mrs. Smith as leader.

Out for Souls

BUCKINGWATER (Captain Cobhan) and (Lieutenant Hicks)—during the month of February—were in the city. The Field-Major was organized. The meetings which he conducted were well attended, and God's presence was felt in the meetings. The Field-Major spoke to the Young People and one hundred and forty-five gathered to hear his very suggestive and inspiring address.

At a recent meeting God spoke to us through Captain Sharkey, of Lunenburg, in the following words: "I have a great parson. We are on for souls during the Bigger and Better Campaign."

Corps Cadets Offer Their

LONG BRANCH (Captain Puffer, Lieutenant Hetherington)—The "World Day of Prayer" service was held in the Hall. Mrs. Brigadier Burrows conducted. A good number of ladies from the various churches were present.


Candidates' Sunday was a victorious day. Appropriate addresses were given as well as songs and close in harmony with the occasion. In the night meeting three Corps Cadets were presented with Certificates (First-Class with Honors). A hard and persistent Prayer battle resulted in five captures. Two of

Steele, of Toronto 1, was a visitor for the day, and helped his master at

Early Days Recalled

BRAMPTON, Captain and Mrs. Warrender, On Sunday, February 26th we were favored with a visit from Brigadier Burrows. God came near in the Hallstatt meeting, in the close of white the dear man came and knelt at the mercy-seat. At night the Brigadier recalled two Recruits as Soldiers. God blessed our meeting, and one young woman sought and found Christ.

18. 600 = 2400 $\frac{1}{4}$ = 600 $\frac{1}{4}$ = 150



THE CHIEF SECRETARY AT LISGAR STREET

Presides Over Life-Saving Scout
Display at Lisgar Street Corps

The Chief Secretary visited Lisgar Street Corps on the evening of Thursday, March 15th, in the capacity of chairman for a Life-Saving Scout Demonstration which pulsated with vitality from start to finish. The Chief Secretary was introduced to an audience which filled the Hall.

Mrs. Henry supported the Colonel, as did Staff-Captain Sparks, who read a very suitable Scripture portion and later thanked the chairman and those who provided the program.

The Scouts and their leaders did splendidly with the various items. There was a fine variety of interests represented. The physical culture class was in evidence with a brand-new collection of pyramids; there was plenty of fun in some of the items, while "The rule of the road" was a dialogue of high inspirational merit.

Not only is the Lisgar Troop maintaining its standard of efficiency, but it is developing and undertaking new collection of pyramids; there was two first appearances on the program. The newly-formed harmonica band was an eye-opener to many, and suggested wonderful things in the realm of Scout Bands. Brother Kerr, the leader, assured us that four weeks ago most of the boys did not know a scale, and here they were playing several familiar melodies most acceptably. Brother Kerr and his daughter also treated us to harmonica duets, which delighted all.

One of the most interesting parts of the program was provided by the Chums, who made their initial appearance, twenty strong, and delighted the audience with their stunts and pyramids.

During an interval in the program the Chief Secretary made a stirring appeal for workers and interest in the Young People's activities of the Corps.

MEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY

Conducts Week-End Meetings at
Halifax and Fredericton

A very profitable week-end was conducted by Colonel Morehen, the Men's Social Secretary, at Halifax 1. On Saturday a program was given by No. 1 Band and Songster Brigade, with the Colonel in the chair. Sunday being Candidates' Sunday, the Colonel brought before the young people the great need of The Army and earnestly pleaded for Candidates.

The Colonel went to the city jail between times and conducted a service, then hurried back to the Hall to lead the Praise meeting. A large congregation gathered for the evening service; the Colonel gave a very forceful address, and at the close seven young people were kneeling at the Cross. Four offered themselves for Candidature. Monday evening the Colonel gave a lecture on "Wonderful Triumphs of Grace I have met." For two hours a large congregation listened enraptured to the lecture, which strengthened our faith in God's power to make the vilest clean.

A splendid week-end's meetings were also conducted at Fredericton under the leadership of Colonel Morehen. On Sunday afternoon the Colonel gave an interesting lecture on the Prison Work of The Army. Rev. Dr. Weddall was in the chair and presented the Colonel to a splendid audience.

At night the Colonel delivered a heart-searching message on sin; God's Spirit took hold of the sinners, and one poor man, the worse for drink, who had attended the meeting Saturday night, came and gave himself to God. He had been away from his home on a drunken spree for five days, but he testified to a blessed deliverance.

The Commissioner

Conducts Memorable Campaign in the Atlantic Provinces

A "GLORY" CORNER—"FOUR WEEKS AGO!"—ON THE
OFFENSIVE—"I'LL COME!"—"OH, GOD, FORGIVE ME!"

(Continued from page 9)

His theme was Full Salvation, and he hit out straight from the shoulder at the various excuses which people make for not seeking it. It was a rousing and heart-scaring address, full of spiritual food for God's people.

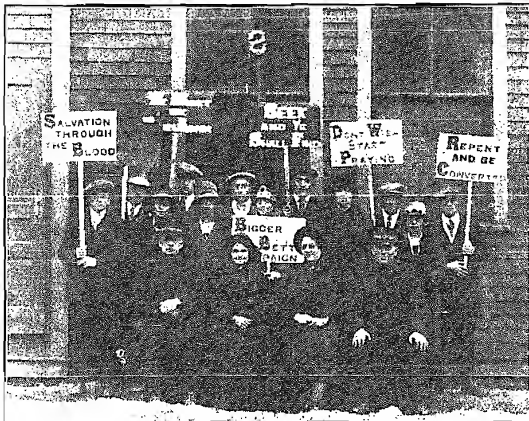
One young man came forward in response to the appeal for surrender. The Company Meeting, which was held an hour earlier than usual, was well attended, and the Young People were delighted to have a visit from the Commissioner, who spoke to them for a short time.

penitent-form God snapped the fetters of sin and to-night I am a happy man. Thank God for The Army." (Volley of Amens.)

Then Sister Mrs. McPherson, who opened the Corps thirty-two years ago, stepped into the ring and praised God for forty years of Salvation service.

Thus new converts and veteran Soldiers are telling out the glad story of Salvation in Glace Bay, and the Fire is spreading.

The Savoy Theatre was the scene



Some of the Converts won in the Bigger and Better Campaign at Glace Bay, "snapped" with Major and Mrs. Owen and Captain and Mrs. Howlett

It is customary here to give up the entire afternoon to the Young People, but on this special occasion the Commissioner was announced to give a lecture on the work of The Army. This attracted a large congregation, the Citadel being packed. The facts, figures and incidents which our Leader managed to pack into fifty minutes kept the close attention of his audience from start to finish.

Zealous Open-Air Fighters

Open-air fighting is a great feature of Corps operations here. The meetings go with a real swing, and large crowds gather around. Senator's Corner is the usual stand, the Corps being allowed to occupy the sidewalk right outside a restaurant which seems appropriately named the "Glory Cafe." Whatever reason there may have been for so naming it, there is certainly a "glory" corner there when The Army holds its meetings.

A bright and lively tune was being played by the Band as we approached the Open-air stand. During the Bigger and Better Campaign thirty-two converts have come to the mercy-seat, and it was a good sight to see them at the Open-air, full of desire to tell of what God has done for them. One after another stepped into the ring when the opportunity offered and in a few simple sentences gave glory to God for His pardoning love and keeping power.

"Four weeks ago," said one comrade, "I was walking the streets of this town a poor, wretched sinner. I went into The Army Hall and light and hope came to my soul. At the

of the final engagement of the Commissioner's campaign here. It is the most spacious building of its kind in town, and all expectations were realized when over twelve hundred people poured into it, completely filling the ground floor and overflowing into the gallery.

Plenty of singing characterized this meeting. The congregation, which was supplied with song sheets, sang the various songs and choruses with evident enjoyment and zest. The informality and freedom of the meeting evidently made them feel right at home from the start.

The Commissioner and Colonel Adby sang together, "There were ninety and nine," and it was evident that the words of this beautiful song were taking hold of the people. Later the Colonel soloed, "List to His voice," a song of invitation to the sinner to seek the Saviour.

The Commissioner expressed his great pleasure at meeting so many of the townsfolk, and seized the opportunity of explaining to them the purpose of The Salvation Army.

"It is the business of The Army to be on the offensive," he said, "to go for the evils all around about us and show people the way out of their sins."

He then gave a stirring address, based on a passage of Scripture, in which he made plain the Way of Salvation and appealed to the unsaved to seek the Saviour.

Colonel Adby conducted the Prayer-meeting, working hard to bring people convicted of sin to the point of decision for Christ. Three converts

came forward ere the Doxology was sung.

A word must be said concerning the Band which, under Bandmaster Ferneyhough, rendered excellent service throughout the day.

Major Owens, much to his regret, was speechless in the meetings, a heavy cold having rendered his voice unfit for public speaking.

Captain and Mrs. Howlett, the Corps Officers, are highly regarded by the townsfolk and much-loved by the comrades of the Corps. They are indefatigable in their efforts to help, bless and uplift the community, and God is blessing their labors. Mrs. Howlett devotes a good deal of her time to the Young People's Work, and under her efficient direction it is going forward very nicely.

New Aberdeen

New Aberdeen was visited on Monday night. This town is really a part of Glace Bay, being the settlement which has grown up around the No. 1 Colliery.

The Commissioner and party took tea with the Officers, Captain and Mrs. Mercer, in the Quarters.

A Children's meeting was the first event here, the Commissioner holding the attention of his juvenile hearers as he related a story and then sang to them. Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Beresford was highly pleased that the Commissioner made this extra effort to meet the children. She is heart and soul in the Young People's Work and under her direction much good is being done among the children of the town. The Company attendance on Sundays is 150, the largest in any Cape Breton Corps, we were told.

A splendid crowd gathered for the Senior meeting, the Hall being packed with nearly 300 people.

Mrs. Captain Everett, from Sydney, led in prayer, and Major Owen, who had recovered his voice to some extent, welcomed the Commissioner to the Corps on behalf of the Officers and Soldiers.

Major Church spoke briefly; there was a good deal of happy and lively singing, and the Band, under Bandmaster Stohart, played a selection. The address, given by the Commissioner, based on a Scripture story, gripped the hearts and conscience of his hearers, bringing great blessing and encouragement to God's people and conviction to the sinners.

No sooner had Colonel Adby appealed for surrenders than a giant of a man rose in the very back seat and shouted out, "I'll come." He hurried unsteadily up the aisle and flung himself at the mercy-seat crying aloud to God to save him.

The next to come forward was a man in a very drunken condition, who had caused some disturbance in the earlier part of the meeting. Afterwards he said, "I didn't know I was going to the penitential-form, but when I got there I realized where I was."

His shouts for mercy filled the Hall. Raising his hands he cried to God to forgive his sins and then brought his clenched fists down with terrific force on the chair at which he was kneeling.

A Desperate Struggle

The comrades gathered around him and prayed and sang as the poor drunkard sought to obtain deliverance. Some caught hold of his hands and moved them up and down as he rocked his body to and fro, all the time crying out, "Oh, God, forgive me."

It seemed as if some demon was struggling to retain his hold on the man and that the prayers and pleas of the Soldiers were driving the evil power out.

With what intensity the comrade sang again and again such choruses as, "He takes me as I am," and "I can and I will and I do believe that Jesus saves me now!" They sang desperately in earnest to help the man.

March 31, 1928

to help— and I win through to victory.

"I was just like that when I came to the penitential-form sixteen years ago," said a Soldier, "but praise God He saved me."

It takes some faith to believe for the salvation of a drunken man, but those who have witnessed many such miracles have hope for the worst of sinners, no matter what condition they may be in when they call on God.

There were those in that company who could testify that He sobered and saved them when they came drunk to the mercy-seat, and they were full of desire and faith to help an unfortunate comrade in a like condition. They were prepared to stay till midnight, and longer if necessary, in order to help that soul, so they sang and sang, over and over again, choruses which have helped many thousands of souls into the calm waters of assurance.

Indefatigable Soul-Winners

And at last the man rose to his feet, evidently sobered and with a new light on his face. He had "got through."

Two young women also knelt at the mercy-seat while all this was taking place. The mother of one of them watched her with tears streaming down her cheeks, and when she rose to her feet rushed forward and fondly embraced her.

As the meeting was winding up a young man, who had held out against the stripes of the Spirit all the evening, was led forward by a Soldier. Then the battle for a soul started all over again and the enthusiastic and indefatigable Soldiers went in for a second spell of praying and singing.

A splendid crowd gathered for the Senior meeting, the Hall being packed with nearly 300 people.

At a late hour the meeting at length came to a finish with the Soldiers dancing for joy with the converts, and all joining in singing "We'll journey together and soon be at home."

On the following day the Commissioner dealt with considerable correspondence, called upon a number of business gentlemen, and paid a visit to the town hospital in company with Sister Mrs. McPherson, who is President of the Hospital Auxiliary.

New Waterford

A train journey of some fourteen miles on the Sydney and Louisburg Railway took the Commissioner and party to New Waterford that evening.

Ernest Chaspe, the Corps Officer, with one band and a number of Soldiers, were at the station to give the visitors a hearty welcome, and as the Commissioner stepped on to the platform, the Band struck up, "Joy, joy, there is joy in The Salvation Army."

"There is always joy in The Army," said the Commissioner in his brief greeting in the room. "God bless you all, I am glad to be in your midst."

Forming up for a march, the Band then escorted the visitors to the home of Treasurer and Mrs. Watts, where they had tea.

On the march the Color-Sergeant volunteered the information that he had been a great drunkard, but God had saved him seven years ago.

At the Treasurer's house we met Brother McEachern, who related the story of his conversion at Glace Bay, over thirty years ago.

"There were six of us got saved that night," he said, "we were the toughest bunch in town. That was in the time of Captain Bennett (now Sister Mrs. McPherson)."

"And are all six standing firm to-day?" we asked.

"Yes, praise God, they have all stuck to it."

"My wife was the very first convert at the Glace Bay Corps," continued Brother McEachern. "It was a terrible drunkard and gambler before I was saved and I used to go around selling fortunes by means of cards. But God did a wonderful work of grace in my heart at The Army pen-

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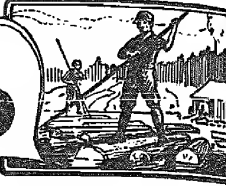
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News from NEWFOUNDLAND



SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER—**LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE**—SPRINGDALE STREET, ST. JOHN'S

WELCOME TO THE SEA-GIRT ISLE

NEWFOUNDLAND'S NEW GENERAL SECRETARY AND MRS. MAJOR WALTON GREETED AT ST. JOHN'S

MAJOR WALTON, the new General Secretary for Newfoundland, with Mrs. Walton and their daughter, arrived in St. John's on the evening of Monday, March 5th, in the midst of a real blizzard. Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore and well over a hundred comrades—Officers, Bandsmen and Soldiers—

little room for conjecture that Newfoundland was happy to have her presence and service. Major Walton's fire and enthusiasm kindled kindred feelings in the hearts of his audience, and a prediction of happy, useful days in Newfoundland will, we are sure, find ample fulfillment in the future.



Staff-Captain Sainsbury, Superintendent, Captain Churchill, Matron, and workers at Cook Street Anchorage, St. John's

greeted the new arrivals at the station.

It was most unfortunate that the delay of the train for two days brought Major and Mrs. Walton to St. John's on the evening of the day prior to the sailing of the boat upon which Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore were scheduled to sail for the West coast to fulfil a most important engagement, and regretfully our Sub-Territorial Leaders were obliged to depart before the welcome meeting.

Adjutant Cornick, of Sub-Territorial Headquarters, was detailed to shepherd the new General Secretary and Mrs. Walton, and on Tuesday evening about seventy-five Officers and Cadets met in the Springdale Hall at an introductory Tea, where once again Newfoundland Officers extended cordial greetings to the newcomers.

A United Public Meeting, opened at No. 1 Citadel at 8 o'clock under the direction of Adjutant Cornick, and a huge gathering congregated.

Among the representative speakers who voiced greetings were Field-Major Sainsbury, Adjutant Bishop, Staff-Captain Fagner, Staff-Captain Sainsbury, and Captains Brown and Butler.

A song by the Cadets, "Invincible," composed by Cadet Mildred Moore, was heartily sung, and Sister Walton and Cadet Moore rendered a beautiful duet.

Mrs. Walton won the hearts of the audience with her earnest manner, and was given an ovation which left

LT.-COLONEL MOORE CONDUCTS UNITED HOLINESS MEETING
Fishermen's Soul-Stirring Testimonies

Lt.-Colonel Moore conducted a United Holiness meeting at St. John's on Friday, March 2nd, and the special feature was given to the fishermen's testimonies from all over the island.

One was asked to wonder what else was in the lives of these stalwart men who followed the hazardous occupation of sealing and fishing. The outstanding feature of their character seems to be modesty and simplicity.

There was something to stir one's soul to hear a gigantic Sergeant-Major of a Northern Corps telling, with tearful eyes and in humble tones, of the love of God won his heart through Christ.

NEW HALL IN PROSPECT
GOOSEBERRY ISLANDS (Capels)
A new hall is being erected at this place. The Home League recently held a Sale of Work and raised the sum of \$35.00, which goes toward the cost of the same. We hope to have it ready for opening in the Spring.

Recently five souls plunged into the Fountain. We are now trying to get a library for the young people.

SOULS AND SOLDIERS
COTTLE'S COVE (Lieutenant Brien)
God has richly blessed us since the New Year, nineteen precious souls have cast their burden at the feet of a loving Saviour. On a recent Sunday while WAR CRY was being read, the Young People's Sergeant-Major at the home of an old lady whose primrose on earth is about called, he she was never known to have any desire for Salvation. The two prayed in prayer with her for an hour, when the light of God broke in upon her way.

There was also an enrolment of two in the Corps lately, and on the 22nd Sunday two souls came forward.

FOUR BROTHERS AMONG 22 SEEKERS
GREENSPOND (Ensign and Mr. Ryan)
We have witnessed another scene of soul-saving this week. Twenty-two seekers have come to the Cross. Among these were eight young men, four of whom were brothers in the Young People's Work, is also progressing. We have recently commenced a Bible Class for young men, and the upgrade.

38 SEEKERS RECORDED
GRAND BANK (Commandant at Mr. Sadgo)
God's Spirit has been striving mightily. On Sunday, February 19th, we had the joy of seeing twenty-one souls at the Cross in the evening meeting. Monday afternoon a further meeting was held, and at night still more souls surrendered. The meeting on Tuesday night was also large, and two more seekers surrendered.

RANKS ARE SWELLING
BUCHANAN'S MINE (Capt. Bury)
Progress is being made in this young settlement. Souls are being saved, and ranks are swelling. Whole families have given their hearts to God. We are expecting an enrolment soon—date Harold Amey.

NINETEEN AT THE CROSS
CARTER'S COVE (Lieutenant S. P. Brien)
We are pleased to be able to report a great break in the ranks. For the past few weeks we have witnessed much of the power of God. On Sunday last a break came. From the night's meeting we held a hot prayer-meeting led by Brother Harvey, and God came very near to the soldiers were filled with the love of God. There were some 100 in the Hall was filled to its utmost capacity. The meeting, opened with a well-known song, "The Spirit of God is sounding," and the Spirit of God seemed to fill the house, and as the hymns proceeded conviction was stamped on the faces of men and women. In the testimony meeting following, many seekers came out for the glory. Our faith is high for a revival.

(Continued on page 11)

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ninety-four converts in fifteen days. Hall packed every night. Prayer-meeting each afternoon. Remarkable cases of conversion; converts taking bold stand. Much conviction still prevails. Faith runs high for even greater results.

GLEANINGS FROM THE HUB

We are extremely pleased to see Staff-Captain Fagner back again to duty after a painful and serious operation. The Staff-Captain's testimony at St. John's on Sunday morning was a source of inspiration and blessing to all present. Everyone is glad to see her making such a splendid recovery.

Ensign Ford, from Muskratavon, was a recent visitor to Sub-Territorial Headquarters, and reports a splendid soul-saving work at his Corps. A number of young men and women have come forward for Salvation, and have been linked up as Soldiers. The Ensign is full of faith for greater victories for the future.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Ford is not feeling quite well, and we pray God will soon restore her to health again.

Ensign and Mrs. Hewitt also paid a visit to the city recently, and we are glad to learn of the good times at Carbonear.

Captain Lester Barnes, the day school teacher from the same place, also looked in, and reports that the splendid Corps Cadet Brigade of this Corps is making good progress. Well done, Captain, carry on!

We have been advised by some of our sealer friends that things are stirring at Greenspond. Ensign and Mrs. Ryan are pushing the battle with great energy, and God has been blessing their efforts. We are informed that twenty-four souls have been saved recently, and the whole town is astir with the revival spirit. We have no doubt that our genial Ensign and his capable wife will see still greater results from their efforts, and that they and their comrades will rejoice over many others stepping into the Fountain.

Special services for the men who prosecute the seal fishery have been conducted during the past week in St. John's, with gratifying results.

Other visitors to the Hub during the recent days have been Ensign and Mrs. Winsor, of Clark's Beach, and Captains Moulton and Tuck, of Long Pond, all of whom bring encouraging reports of progress and victory.

Sub-Territorial Headquarters is a busy place these days, much-needed repairs and renovations being put into effect. We are fortunate in having an excellent carpenter, who when the hammer strikes the wrong nail gives vent to a fervent "Hallelujah!"

Commandant and Mrs. Woodland, the energetic and wise-wake Officers of St. John's, are improving the shining hours and pushing the Young People's Work with great success. Fifteen new Corps Cadets have been secured, and weekly meetings for young people and converts are producing results. Another enrolment is on the agenda for the near future.

A letter to hand from Harbor Grace, where Captain Andrew Stieldand and Lieutenant Pilgrim are carrying on, contains the following extract: "Last night, March 4th, we had the joy of seeing six souls kneeling at the Cross, including a woman and her daughter, and a man who had been a backslider for many years."

March 31, 1928

We are looking for you

The Salvation Army will search for persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, as anyone in difficulty. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses. Address Colonel Mershen, Men's Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

SEELY, Harry
(Henry)—Age 38 years, black hair, black eyes, born (Kemptville, Ont., Carpenter by occupation. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Niece very anxious to meet.

BARNETT, or Barnard, George—Age 38 years, black hair, black eyes, born (Kemptville, Ont., Carpenter by occupation. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Niece very anxious to meet.

CAWSON, Norman—Age 45 years, height 5 ft. 4 ins., dark brown hair, dark complexion. Electrician by occupation. Last known address was care General Delivery, Toronto. Any knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate.

WORTHINGTON, Alfred—Age 38 years, height 5 ft. 9 ins.; bald head, dark eyes and complexion. Last known address was care General Delivery, Toronto.

(Continued from page 11)

25 SAVED IN TWO WEEKS
BLAIR ISLAND (Commandant and Mr. Bowering, Captain Bowering)
Recent we have witnessed a soul-saving scene during the last two weeks, twenty-five souls have claimed forgiveness. Of these meetings are attracting great crowds, and a splendid spirit is manifest in the midst.

SEASONS OF PRAYER
BLAIR ISLAND (Captain Abbott, Lieut. Bowering)
Quite recently a number of the Soldiers' meeting and a beautiful Christ. On the Sunday morning a beautiful service was held, and a large number of men took place recently when their hearts were awoken. The meetings are well attended. On Saturday night we have seasons of prayer, in which we feel the presence of God. Our faith is being strengthened, and many are turning to God in prayer, and are praying for a break soon, for many attending the meetings are convicted, at least in tears. We are praying and believing that victory will come.

EIGHT NEW SOLDIERS
BLAIR ISLAND (Captain Abbott, Lieut. Bowering)
Eight new Soldiers recently joined the ranks. A number of the Soldiers have been to the electric lights at the Hall, and this is proof of the advantage to us. Four new Corps Cadets have been secured.

SINNERS ENROLLED, SOLDIERS ROLLED
CORNER BROOK (Commandant and Mr. Bowering)
The Bigger and Battle Camps are in full swing. A large number of sinners have been enrolled in the Blood. On Sunday, February 19th, an enrolment of Soldiers was held, when six young men and five young women took their stand for God. The same night, four men found that the light of Jesus had been a backslider for many years. One of the number, a Sunday, March 4th, for twenty years, was a backslider for many years. The meeting, two of the Bandsmen claimed the blessing of the Holy Spirit. At night the sinners knelt at the Cross. One of these had been a backslider for twenty years.

The Band is doing well, and is getting to be more prominent. A recent Festival was held, and a large number of people were made in a recent Festival. The Band is doing well, and is getting to be more prominent. A recent Festival was held, and a large number of people were made in a recent Festival.

GLORIOUS VICTORIES
TRINITY (Adjutant and Mrs. Porter)
Recently a grand advance along the whole of the island was made. Eighty souls were made in a recent Festival. The Band is doing well, and is getting to be more prominent. A recent Festival was held, and a large number of people were made in a recent Festival.

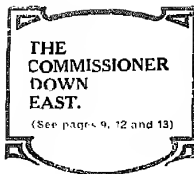
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THE WAR CRY

The Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

MRS. BOOTH AND THE DRINK.

(See page 8)

No. 2268. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, MARCH 31st, 1928.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

MRS. COLONEL HENRY Visits Home Leagues at North Toronto and Dovercourt

On Thursday afternoon the members of the North Toronto Home League, gathered to meet Mrs. Colonel Henry in the monthly spiritual meeting.

Mrs. Major Thompson, the Home League Secretary, voiced the pleasure of the exceptional large number present in having the Territorial Home League Secretary with them. The motto of the Home League is that every weekly meeting is a "spiritual service," and every member is on the alert in this respect. It is gratifying to know they are really having success.

Recently Sister Mrs. Gorrie was appointed "Recording Secretary." A minute is kept of all work done, and also a statement of the weekly finance. Mrs. Ensign Squarebriggs has taken over the duties of "Birth-day Sergeant." Mrs. Ensign Wood has undertaken visitation duties, while Sister Mrs. Bain has charge of the Thrift Club.

Mrs. Henry spoke in a most complimentary manner of the energy and toil that has produced such efficiency in the local Home League.

A very helpful and inspiring address on the humoral story of Hagar, followed by an urgent appeal for whole-hearted consecration to God, brought to a close a very profitable afternoon.

The members of the Dovercourt Home League were delighted with the visit paid them by Mrs. Colonel Henry on the occasion of their recent monthly spiritual meeting.

Mrs. Henry's Bible talk proved of great blessing to each one, and we were encouraged to go forward to do our best for Him who gave His best for us.

We are glad to report that our Home League is increasing, new members are taking on new responsibilities, and great interest is being shown all round.

COLONEL JACOBS

Conducts United Holiness Meeting at West Toronto

A crowd that filled the aisles and overflowed into the porch, greeted Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs at the United Holiness Meeting at West Toronto on Friday night, March 2nd. During the meeting a welcome was extended to Staff-Captain and Mrs. Sparks, Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman, of Earlscourt, and other Officers recently appointed to the Toronto West Division. Staff-Captain Sparks and Adjutant Alderman expressed their pleasure at being appointed to Toronto, and gave assurance of their determined purpose to do their best for God in their respective places. Special interest attached to the musical item by the Wychwood Orchestra, which was splendidly rendered. West Toronto Band and Songsters each rendered helpful service.

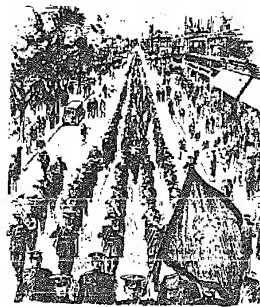
With much of the old time enthusiasm and vigor which characterized his leadership of earlier days, Colonel Jacobs, in his splendid address, brought the attentive crowd face to

GOOD FRIDAY, APRIL 6TH

THREE BIG EVENTS IN TORONTO

Morning

GREAT ANNUAL RALLY AND PARADE TO THE MASSEY HALL



Where, at 10.45 a.m., there will be given an Illustrated Service, Entitled:

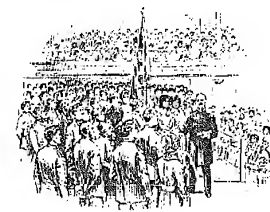
'FROM BETHLEHEM TO CALVARY'

Afternoon and Night

IN THE HYGIEIA HALL, Elm St.

3 p.m.—A United Devotional Gathering

7 p.m.—A Great Enrolment Ceremony



When the

"BIGGER AND BETTER"
CAMPAIGN CONVERTS
WILL BE SWORN-IN

THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

WILL BE IN CHARGE ALL DAY

Supported by

MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL, THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND STAFF
ALL CORPS WILL UNITE

Further details will appear later.

face with the realities and joys of Full Salvation. Paul in Athens was his theme, and as he showed this early Christian warrior in that great heathen city, burning with a desire to bring the light of the true God to the throngs of people who were seeking knowledge, many must have felt

how cold and indifferent they had been. There was one seeker.

During the afternoon, Brigadier Burrows met the Officers of the Toronto West Division in Council. Tea was provided by the West Toronto Home League, and was greatly appreciated.

TERRITORIAL PARS

Magistrate R. J. Browne, at a most large and influential gathering in Toronto, lauded The Army's Police Work in the highest terms.

Tenders have been requested for the proposed new Citadel at Hamilton.

The Salvation Army has lost a warm friend in the death of E. C. C. Taylor, General Passenger Traffic Manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway, who was closely associated with the Immigrant Department in Montreal. As a token of respect the Montreal Immigration Office closed on the day of the funeral. The Army was represented by Lt.-Colonel G. Bramhall, an International Aid, and by Lt.-Colonel Tucker, on behalf of the Commissioner Lamb.

Many early-day Officers and Soldiers of the Maritimes will learn with regret of the passing of Brother Dan A. E. Pherson who lost his life in a road accident at Copper Mountain, B.C. This comrade was one of the first Soldiers of God here; he was the second Secretary of the Corps, and for a period was "Grace Before Meat" box collector. He was a brother of Brother J. T. E. Pherson, a Salvationist stalwart of the Bay Corps. Remember Brother and Sister McPherson in your prayers.

Ensign Lily Moore, Ottawa Hospital, has undergone a critical operation. He is now in the Ensign at prospect.

The Riverside Y.P. Band hopes to astonish Torontonians on Good Friday by making their appearance in "black" uniforms, which are being released from the Trade Department.

Adjutant Erwin Johnston, of Montreal, Accountant for the Immigration Department in Canada, has been promoted to the rank of Staff-Captain.

A WALT CRY Banner of Toronto requests prayer on behalf of one of its customers—a man who is a slave laborer. It is suggested that Salvationists and others who have been drawn from this cause might be especially interested in one whose struggle is similar to that of the one exposed.

A series of First-aid lectures for Scout and Guard Leaders and other interested are now under way at the Citadel. Adjutant Herbert Ford is underwriting these duties. Requests for membership should be made to the Young People's Department.

We now learn that Adjutant and Mrs. McTavish, of India, have commenced their furlough period at Parramatta, N.S.W.

FORTY YEARS' FAITHFUL SERVICE

(Continued from page 7)

in hand with his father (who had passed on some years ago to the Reward) and our late comrade. It is stated that there had been a high standard of fellowship between the two warriors, which would stand out in his memory.

The Rev. H. T. Roe, of Halifax, gave a splendid address, urging the present to live a life of faithfulness to Christ after the fashion of our departed Brother. Rev. H. S. Blundell, Dartmouth, led in prayer, also the commandant Wells, of Halifax. The Scripture lesson was read by Staff-Captain Richards, and Mrs. Charles Vosey sang "There's a Beautiful Land on High."

The interment was made in the Christ Church cemetery, by Captain Ritchie, assisted by Captain Vosey.

On Sunday, February 25th, a most faithful service was conducted by the Officers of the local Corps. Mr. Bland gave a stirring address, referring to the life of our late comrade, who in his daily walk of life tried to follow his Master's example. A very pleasing solo was sung by Sister Mrs. E. Wambolt, of "Rock of Ages."

EAST

OFFICIAL GAZETTE



BRAMWELL BOOTH
GENERAL